87.

The Asbury Supplement

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THE ASBURY SUPPLEMENT

"No motive of a sinister nature has influenced us in any degree to publish this excellent compilation" - wrote the editors of the so-called Double Hymnal(1818) which is in the Frank Mason North Room at Drew. It comprises "The Methodist Pocket Hymn Book, revised and improved"(45th edition, New York, 1818)and "The Supplement to the Methodist Pocket Hymn Book, compiled under the direction of Bishop Asbury"(11th edition, New York, 1818). From this double source eighty-one of the 111 hymns here listed(marked *)are taken; one(Nr. 19)is by Isaac Watts, all others written or translated by the Wesleys. Of the remaining thirty, again all Wesley's, the majority come from the English Methodist Hymnbook (London,1933), with a few additions - beyond those already contained in the E.M.H. or the Double Hymnal - from Wesley's Hymns on the Lord's Supper. Considering that this latter collection contained no less than 166 hymns and that scarcely one of these - and none of the baptismal ones - are in current use, the proportion of sacramental hymns in this Supplement can hardly be called excessive. The texts in the first part can easily be sung to tunes set in the present American Methodist Hymnal (numbers are given in brackets); in the second part twenty further tunes have been provided, determined by the first hymn under each metre where the "marriage" of words and music makes separation and substitution impossible. Any congregation can learn to acquire one new tune per month through the practice of weekly repetition. All hymns set in the American Methodist Hymnal have been left untouched, though the temptation was great to suggest alternative classic tunes(which choirs might well explore)and the need evident to restore mutilated texts to their original version. This Supplement is a bare minimum, a token in hope of that Ecumenical Wesleyan Hymnal for which World Methodism is waiting, so that, in the phrase of the editors of the Double Hymnal, "the high praises of God may be set up from East to West, from North to South".

Asbury concluded the preface to the first edition of his own hymnbook(1808)thus: "In examining the arrangement, you will find every particular head well furnished with suitable hymns in which are contained a body of excellent divinity, explanatory of, and enforcing, the fundamental doctrines of the Gospel. We now cheerfully commend the work and you to the protection and care of Almighty God, hoping you will still sing with the Spirit and understanding also; guarding particularly against lifeless formality in this and all other devotional exercises, till you are called to join the innumerable company who in heaven sing the song of Moses and of the Lamb."

Permission has been obtained, and is herewith gratefully acknowledged, for the inclusion in this Supplement of the tunes
New Song(Nr.63)from Mr. William Burlton, Cambridge;
Helmsley(Nr.65)from the Methodist Publishing House, London;
Anchor(Nr.81-82)from Mr. Alfred Beer, Epsom, Surrey.

Drew University, Madison, New Jersey
May, 1954

Franz Hildebrandt

John Wesley's Rules for Singing

I. Learn these tunes before you learn any others; afterwards learn as many as you please.

II. Sing them exactly as they are printed here, without altering or mending them at all; and if you have learned to sing them otherwise, unlearn it as soon as you can.

III. Sing all. See that you join with the congregation as frequently as you can. Let not a slight degree of weakness or weariness hinder you. If it is a cross to you, take it up, and you will find it a blessing.

IV. Sing lustily and with a good courage. Beware of singing as if you were half dead, or half asleep; but lift up your voice with strength. Be no more afraid of your voice now, nor more ashamed of its being heard, than when you sung the songs of Satan.

V. Sing modestly. Do not bawl, so as to be heard above or distinct from the rest of the congregation, that you may not destroy the harmony; but strive to unite your voices together, so as to make one clear melodious sound.

VI. Sing in Time. Whatever time is sung be sure to keep with it. Do not run before nor stay behind it; but attend close to the leading voices, and move therewith as exactly as you can; and take care not to sing too slow. This drawling way naturally steals on all who are lazy; and it is high time to drive it out from us, and sing all our tunes just as quick as we did at first.

VII. Above all sing spiritually. Have an eye to God in every word you sing. Aim at pleasing Him more than yourself, or any other creature. In order to do this attend strictly to the sense of what you sing, and see that your heart is not carried away with the sound, but offered to God continually; so shall your singing be such as the Lord will approve here, and reward you when He cometh in the clouds of heaven.

INDEX

Ah,tell us no more 72
All glory to God in the sky 73
All praise to Him 1
All thanks to the Lamb 2
All ye that pass by 86
Author of faith,eternal word 3
Author of life divine 76
Away with our fears,our troubles 71
Away with our fears,the glad 63
Be it my only wisdom here 96
Behold,the servant of the Lord 92
Being of beings,God of love 4
Captain of Israel's host 64
Captain of our salvation 5
Cast on the fidelity 78
Christ from whom all blessings 6
Christ,our Passover for us 101
Come all,who truly bear 7
Come,and let us sweetly join 8
Come,Father,Son,and Holy Ghost 9
Come,Holy Ghost,Thine influence 10
Come,let us with our Lord arise 107
Come,let us who in Christ 11
Come,o Thou all-victorious Lord 12
Come on,my partners in distress 97
Come,Thou everlasting Spirit 13
Come to the feast 14
Commit thou all thy griefs 80
Entered the holy place above 91
Father,Son,and Holy Ghost 102
Father,Son,and Holy Ghost,One in 15
Give me the faith which can 108
Glory be to God on high 100
God of all power,and truth 16
God of all-redeeming grace 17
God of almighty love 18
God of my salvation,hear 89
God of unexampled grace 103
Good Thou art,and good Thou dost 77
Great God,indulge my humble 19
Great is our redeeming Lord 20
Holy Lamb,who Thee confess 21
How do Thy mercies close 22
Inspirer of the ancient seers 23
Jesu,at whose supreme command 24
Jesus comes with all His grace 25
Jesu,dear,redeeming Lord 26
Jesus,if still the same 106
Jesus,Lord,we look to Thee 27
Jesus,my Saviour,Brother,Friend 28
Jesu,my Truth,my Way 79
Jesus the good Shepherd is 29
Jesus,Thy wandring sheep 30
Jesus,to Thee our hearts 109
Jesus,we thus obey 31
Lamb of God whose dying love 88
Leader of faithful souls 82
Let earth and heaven combine 32
Let Him to whom we now belong 33
Light of the world,Thy beams 95
Light of those,whose dreary 34
Lo,He comes with clouds 65
Lord of the harvest,hear 35
Lord,that I may learn of Thee 36
Meet and right it is to sing 37
My heart is full of Christ 70
None is like Jeshurun's God 104
Now I have found the ground 81
O God of all grace 87
O God,of good the unfathomed 66
O God of our forefathers,hear 93
O heavenly King,look down 84
O Jesus,full of truth and grace 110
O Jesus,my hope 85
O the depth of love divine 105
O Thou eternal Victim,slain 38
O Thou who this mysterious bread 39
Oft I in my heart have said 40
Omnipotent Lord, my Saviour 83
On all the earth Thy Spirit 41
Open,Lord,my inward ear 67
Saviour,and can it be 68
Saviour from sin,I wait 42
See,Jesu,Thy disciples see 43
Shall I,for fear of feeble man 44
Shepherd Divine,our wants 45
Since the Son hath made me free 46
Sinners,obey the Gospel word 47
Son of God,if Thy free grace 90
Still for Thy lovingkindness 48
Stupendous height of heavenly 111
Thee,Jesu,Thee,the sinners' 98
Thee will I love 49
Thou great mysterious God 99
Thou God of truth and love 75
Thou Judge of quick and dead 50
Thou Shepherd of Israel,and 74
Thy ceaseless,unexhausted love 51
To the hills I lift mine eyes 52
Victim Divine,Thy grace 53
Weary souls that wander wide 54
What shall I do my God to love 55
What shall I render to my God 56
When,my Saviour, shall I be 57

When quiet in my house I sit 94
When shall Thy love constrain 58
Where shall my wondering soul 69
Wherewith,o God,shall I draw 59
With glorious clouds 60
Would Jesus have the sinner die 61
Ye different sects 62

SUBJECTS

Adoration and Praise Nr.4,18,19,37,51,55,56,63,66,67,70,77,84
Repentance and Return Nr.12,49,54,58,59,106,110
Faith and Assurance Nr.3,29,40,52,69,78,80,81,95
Dedication and Service Nr.15,17,21,33,42,46,92,96
Prayer,Guidance,Pilgrimage Nr.16,28,36,45,57,64,79,82,90,97,98,99
Advent Nr.25,34,50,65,73,83
Christmas Nr.32,100,111
Passion Nr.60,61,85,86,87,88,89,103
Easter,Ascension,Pentecost Nr.41,77,91,107 (Holy Spirit s.also under Prayer)
Church Nr.2,5 (Reception into membership),6,8,20, 27,43,62,75,104,109
Ministry and Mission Nr.30,35,44,108
Holy Scripture Nr.23,94
Holy Baptism Nr.9,102
Holy Communion Nr.7,10,11,13,14,24,26,31,38,39,47,48,53, 68,72,74,76,93,101,105
Evening Nr.1,22

1.*

(C.M. Tune Gräfenberg, 462)

1. All praise to Him who dwells in bliss,
   Who made both day and night,
   Whose throne is darkness in the abyss
   Of uncreated light.

2. Each thought and deed His piercing eyes
   With strictest search survey;
   The deepest shades no more disguise
   Than the full blaze of day.

3. Whom Thou dost guard, O King of kings,
   No evil shall molest;
   Under the shadow of Thy wings
   Shall they securely rest.

4. Thy angels shall around their beds
   Their constant stations keep;
   Thy faith and truth shall shield their heads,
   For Thou dost never sleep.

5. May we, with calm and sweet repose
   And heavenly thoughts refreshed,
   Our eyelids with the morn's unclose,
   And bless the Ever-Blessed.

2.*

(10.10.11.11. Tune Hanover,169)

1. All thanks to the Lamb, Who gives us to meet:
   His love we proclaim, His praises repeat;
   We own Him our Jesus, Continually near
   To pardon and bless us, And perfect us here.

2. In Him we have peace, In Him we have power,
   Preserved by His grace Throughout the dark hour,
   In all our temptation He keeps us to prove
   His utmost salvation, His fullness of love.

3. Through pride and desire Unhurt we have gone;
   Through water and fire In Him we went on;
   The world and the devil Through Him we o'ercame,
   Our Saviour from evil, For ever the same.

4. O what shall we do Our Saviour to love?
   To make us anew, Come, Lord, from above:
   The fruit of Thy passion, Thy holiness give,
   Give us the salvation Of all that believe.

5. Pronounce the glad word, And bid us be free;
   Ah!, hast Thou not, Lord, A blessing for me?
   The peace Thou hast given This moment impart.
   And open Thy heaven Of love in my heart.

6. Come, Jesus and loose The stammerer's tongue,
And teach even us The Spiritual song;
Let us without ceasing Give thanks for Thy grace,
And glory, and blessing, And honour, and praise.

3.*

(L.M. Tune Melcombe,35)

1. Author of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame;
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To-day as yesterday the same:

2. To Thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable;
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfils.

3. By faith we know Thee strong to save;
Save us, a present Saviour Thou!
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.

4. To him that in Thy name believes
Eternal life with Thee is given;
Into Himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

5. The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong, commanding evidence
Their heavenly origin display.

6. Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
The Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

4.*

(C.M. Tune Gräfenberg,462)

1. Being of beings, God of love,
To Thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing Thy praise.

2. Thine,wholly Thine,we long to be;
Our sacrifice receive;
Made,and preserved,and saved by
To Thee ourselves we give.(Thee,

3. Heavenward our every wish aspires;
For all Thy mercies' store,
The sole return Thy love requires
Is that we ask for more.

4. For more we ask;we open then
Our hearts to embrace Thy will;
Turn, and revive us,Lord,again,
With all Thy fullness fill.

5. Come,Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live,and move,
And be with Christ in God.

5.* (8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune St. Catherine,256)

1. Captain of our salvation, take
The souls we have present to Thee,
And fit for Thy great service make
These heirs of immortality;
And let them in Thine image rise,
And then transplant to Paradise.

2. Unspotted from the world and pure,
Preserve them for Thy glorious cause,
Accustom'd daily to endure
The welcome burden of Thy cross;
Inured to toil and patient pain,
Till all Thy perfect mind they gain.

3. Our sons henceforth be wholly Thine,
And serve and love Thee all their days;
Infuse the principle divine
In all who here expect Thy grace;
Let each improve the grace bestow'd:
Rise every child a man of God!

4. Train up Thy hardy soldiers,Lord,
In all their Captain's steps to tread!
Or send them to proclaim Thy word,
Thy gospel through the world to spread,
Freely as they received to give,
And preach the death by which we live!

6.* (7.7.7.7. Tune,Savannah,295)

1. Christ,from whom all blessings (flow,
Perfecting the saints below,
Hear us,who Thy nature share,
Who Thy mystic body are.

2. Join us,in one spirit join,
Let us still receive of Thine,
Still for more on Thee we call,
Thou who fillest all in all.

3. Move,and actuate,and guide:
Divers gifts to each divine;
Placed according to Thy will,
Let us all our work fulfil;

4. Sweetly may we all agree,
Touched with loving sympathy:
Kindly for each other care;
Every member feel its share.

5. Love, like death,hath all destroyed,
Rendered all distinctions void;
Names,and sects,and parties fall:
Thou,o Christ, art all in all.

7. (S.M.D. Tune Diademata,170)

1. Come,all who truly bear The name of Christ your Lord,
His last mysterious supper share, And keep His kindest word:
Hereby your faith approve In Jesus crucified,
In memory of My dying love Do this, He said, and died.

2. The badge and token this, The sure confirming seal
That He is ours, and we are His, The servants of His will,
His dear peculiar ones, The purchase of His blood;
His blood which once for all atones, And brings us now to God.

3. Then let us still profess Our Master's honour'd name,
Stand forth His faithful witnesses, True followers of the Lamb:
In proof that such we are His saying we receive,
And thus to all mankind declare We do in Christ believe.

4. Part of His Church below, We thus our right maintain,
Our living membership we show, And in the fold remain;
The sheep of Israel's fold In these our(*)pastures fed,
And fellowship with all we hold Who hold it with our Head.

(*)Original: in England's....

8.* (7.7.7.7. Tune Savannah,295)

1. Come,and let us sweetly join
Christ to praise in hymns divine;
Give we all,with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord.

2. Hands and hearts and voices raise,
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above,
Celebrate the feast of love.

3. Strive we,in affection strive;
Let the purer flame revive;
Such as in the martyrs glowed,
Dying champions of their God.

4. We,like them,may live and love;
Called we are their joys to prove,
Saved with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith.

5. Sing we then in Jesu's name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace.

6. We for Christ,our Master,stand,
Lights in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesu's witnesses.

7. Witnesses that Christ hath died,
We with Him are crucified;
Christ hath burst the bands of dea
We His quickening Spirit breathe.

8. Christ is now gone up on high,
Thither all our wished fly;
Sits at God's right hand above.
There with Him we reign in love.

9.* (L.M. Tune Herr Jesu Christ,611)

1. Come,Father,Son and Holy Ghost,
Honour the means ordain'd by Thee!
Make good our apostolic boast,
And own Thy glorious ministry.

2. We now Thy promised presence clai
Sent to disciple all mankind,
Sent to baptize into Thy name,
We now Thy promised presence find.

3. Father,in these reveal Thy Son:
In these,for whom we seek Thy fac
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward,pure,baptizing grace.

4. Jesus,with us Thou always art:
Effectuate now the sacred sign;
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.

5. Eternal Spirit,descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now!

6. O that the souls baptized therein
May now Thy truth and mercy feel;
May rise and wash away their sin;
Come,Holy Ghost,their pardon seal!

10. (C.M. Tune St.Flavian,423)

1. Come,Holy Ghost,Thine influence
And realize the sign; (shed
And life infuse into the bread,
Thy power into the wine.

2. Effectual let the tokens prove
And made,by heavenly art,
Fit channels to convey Thy love
To every faithful heart.

11.* (C.M. Tune St.Bernard,332)

1. Come,let us,who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise,
To Him with joyful voices give
The glory of His grace.

2. He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep Him out no more,
Or force Him to depart.

3. Through grace we hearken to Thy
Yield to be saved from sin;(voice,
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That Thou wilt enter in.

4. Come quickly in,Thou heavenly
Nor ever hence remove; (Guest,
But sup with us,and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

12.* (C.M. Tune Tallis' Ordinal,478)

1. Come,o Thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of Thy word;
And break these hearts of stone.

2. O that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn,
And turn at once from every sin,
And to our Saviour turn!

3. Give us ourselves and Thee to
In this our gracious day;(know,
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.

4. Conclude us first in unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

5. Impoverish,Lord,and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.

6. That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble,and wash the troubled
In the atoning blood. (heart

7. Our desparate state through sin declare,
And speak our sins forgiven;
By perfect holiness prepare,
And take us up to heaven.

13.* (8.7.8.7. Tune Stuttgart,75)

1. Come,Thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All His sufferings for mankind.

2. True Recorder of His passion,
Now the living faith impart
Now reveal His great salvation.
Preach His Gospel to our heart.

3. Come,Thou Witness of His dying,
Come,Remembrancer divine,
Let us feel Thy power,applying
Christ to every soul,and mine.

14. (C.M. Tune Gräfenberg,462)

1. Come to the feast,for Christ in-
And promises to feed; (vites
'Tis here His closest love unites
The members to their Head.

2. 'Tis here He nourishes His own
With living bread from heaven,
Or makes Himself to mourners known,
And shows their sins forgiven.

3. Still in His instituted ways
He bids us ask the power,
The pardoning or the hallowing
And wait the appointed hour.(grace,

4. 'Tis not for us to set our God
A time His grace to give,
The benefit whene'er bestow'd
We gladly should receive.

5. Who seek redemption through His
His love shall them redeem; (love)
He came self-emptied from above,
That we might live through Him.

6. Expect we then the quickening word,
Who at His altar bow;
But if it be Thy pleasure,Lord,
O let us find Thee now.

15.* (7.7.7.7.7.7. Tune Gethsemane,207)

1. Father,Son,and Holy Ghost,
One in Three,and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let Thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.

2. Vilest of the sinful race,
Lo! I answer to Thy call;
Meanest vessel of Thy grace,
Grace divinely free for all,
Lo! I come to do Thy will,
All Thy counsel to fulfil.

3. If so poor a worm as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and throughts receive;
Claim me for Thy Service,claim
All I have and all I am.

4. Take my soul and body's powers;
Take my memory,mind and will,
All my goods,and all my hours,
All I know,and all I feel,
All I think,or speak,or do;
Take my heart,butmake it new.

5. Now,O God,Thine own I am,
Now I give Thee back Thine own;
Freedom,friends,and health,and fame
Consecrate to Thee alone;
Thine I live,thrice happy I;
Happier still if Thine I die.

6. Father,Son,and Holy Ghost,
One in Three,and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let Thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.

16.* (L.M. Tune Ombersley,205)

1. God of all power,and truth,and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word,when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains and stands for ever sure:

2. That I Thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind Thy truth may see,
Hallow Thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3. Purge me from every evil blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

4. Give me a new,a perfect heart,
From doubt,and fear,and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

5. O that I now,from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love!

17.* (7.7.7.7.D. Tune Aberystwyth,338,III)

1. God of all-redeeming grace,
By Thy pardoning love compelled,
Up to Thee our souls we raise,
Up to Thee our bodies yield:
Thou our sacrifice receive,
Acceptable through Thy Son,
While to Thee alone we live,
While we die to Thee alone.

2. Meet it is,and just,and right,
That we should be wholly Thine,
In Thine only will delight,
In Thy blessed service join:
O that every work and word
Might proclaim how good Thou art,
Holiness unto the Lord
Still be written on our heart!

18.* (S.M. Tune St.Thomas,379)

1. God of almighty love,
By whose sufficient grace
I lift my heart to things above
And humbly seek Thy face:

2. Through Jesus Christ the Just
My faint desires receive,
And let me in Thy goodness trust
And to Thy glory live.

3. Whate'er I say or do,
Thy glory be my aim;
My offerings all be offered through
The ever-blessed name.

4. Jesu,my single eye
Be fixed on Thee alone:
Thy name be praised on earth,on
Thy will by all be done. (high;

5. Spirit of faith,inspire
My consecrated heart;
Fill me with pure,celestial fire,
With all Thou hast and art.

19.* (L.M. Tune Germany,465)

1. Great God,indulge my humble claim:
   Be Thou my hope,my joy,my rest;
   The glories that compose Thy name
   Stand all engaged to make be blest.

2. Thou Great and Good,Thou Just and Wise,
   Thou art my Father and my God;
   And I am Thine,by sacred ties,
   Thy son,Thy servant bought with blood.

3. With fainting heart and lifted hands,
   For Thee I long,to Thee I look,
   As travellers in thirsty lands
   Pant for the cooling waterbrook.

4. With early feet I love to appear
   Among Thy saints,and seek Thy face;
   Oft have I seen Thy glory there,
   And felt the power of sovereign grace.

5. Should I from Thee,my God,remove,
   Life could no lasting bliss afford;
   My joy,the sense of pardoning love,
   My guard,the presence of my Lord.

6. I'll lift my hands,I'll raise my voice,
   While I have breath to pray or praise;
   This work shall make my heart rejoice,
   And fill the circle of my days.

20. (7.6.7.6.D. Tune Amsterdam,524)

1. Great is our redeedming Lord
   In power,and truth,and grace;
   Him,by highest heaven adored,
   His Church on earth doth praise:
   In the city of our God,
   In His holy mount below,
   Publish,spread His name abroad
   And all His greatness show.

2. For Thy loving-kindness,Lord,
   We in Thy temple stay;
   Here Thy faithful love record,
   Thy saving power display:
   With Thy name Thy praise is known,
   Glorious Thy perfections shine;
   Earth's remotest bounds shall own
   Thy works are all divine.

3. See the Gospel Church secure,
   And founded on a rock;
   All her promises are sure;
   Her bulwarks who can shock?
   Count her every precious shrine,
   Tell,to after-ages tell,
   Fortified by power divine,
   The Church can never fail.

4. Zion's God is all our own,
   Who on His love rely;
   We His pardoning love have known,
   And live to Christ,and die;
   To the new Jerusalem
   He our faithful Guide shall be;
   Him we claim,and rest in Him,
   Through all eternity.

21.* (7.7.7.7.D. Tune,Aberystwyth,338,III)

.. Holy Lamb,who Thee confess,
Followers of Thy holiness,
Thee they ever keep in view,
Ever ask: What shall we do?
Governed by Thy only will,
All Thy words we would fulfill,
Would in all Thy footsteps go,
Walk as Jesus walked below.

. While Thou didst on earth appear,
Servant to Thy servants here,
Mindful of Thy place above,
All Thy life was prayer and love.
Such our whole employment be,
Works of faith and charity;
Works of love on man bestowed,
Secret intercourse with God.

3. Early in the temple met,
Let us still our Saviour greet;
Nightly to the mount repair,
Join our praying Pattern there.
There by wrestling faith obtain
Power to work for God again,
Power His image to retrieve,
Power like Thee,our God,to live.

4. Vessels,instruments of grace,
Pass we thus our happy days
'Twixt the mount and multitude,
Doing or receiving good;
Glad to pray and labour on,
Till our earthly course is run,
Till we,on the sacred tree,
Bow the head and die like Thee.

The closing two lines one might wish to replace by an adaptation from another Wesley hymn:
Till, from every sin set free,
We shall fully rest in Thee.)

22.* (L.M. Tune Tallis' Canon,51)

. How do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored!
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord!

. Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffering life my Master led;
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay His head.

. But,lo,a place He hath prepared
For me whom watchful angels keep;
Yea,He Himself becomes my guard,
He smooths my bed,and given me sleep.

4. Jesus protects;my fears,begone!
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in Thy arms I lay me down,
Thy everlasting arms of love.

5. While Thou art intimately nigh,
Who,who shall violate my rest?
Sin,earth,and hell I now defy;
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

6. I rest beneath the Almighty's shade,
My griefs expire,my troubles cease;
Thou,Lord,on whom my soul is stayed,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

7. Me for Thine own Thou lov'st to take,
In time and in eternity;
Thou never,never wilt forsake
A helpless soul that trusts in Thee.

23.* (8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Melita,553)

1. Inspirer of the ancient Seers,
Who wrote from Thee the sacred page,
The same through all succeeding years,
To us,in our degenerate age,
The Spirit of Thy Word impart,
And breathe the life into our heart.

2. While now Thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
O let Thy Spirit from Thee proceed,
Our souls to awaken and inspire;
Our weakness help,our darkness chase,
And guide us by the light of grace!

3. Whene'er in error's paths we rove,
The living God through sin forsake,
Our conscience by Thy Word reprove,
Convince and bring the wanderers back,
Deep wounded by Thy Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilead's balm restored.

4. The sacred lessons of Thy grace,
Transmitted through Thy Word,repeat;
And train us up in all Thy ways,
To make us in Thy will complete;
Fulfil Thy love's redeeming plan,
And bring us to a perfect man.

5. Furnish'd out of Thy treasury,
O may we always ready stand
To help the souls redeem'd by Thee,
In what their various states demand;
To teach, convince,correct,reprove,
And build them up in perfect love.

24.* (C.M. Tune Dundee,422)

1. Jesu,at whose supreme command
We thus approach to God,
Before us in Thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipp'd in blood.

2. Obedience to Thy gracious word,
We break the hallow'd bread,
Commemorate Thee,our dying Lord,
And trust on Thee to feed.

3. Now,Saviour,now Thyself reveal,
And make Thy nature known,
Affix the sacramental seal,
And stamp us for Thine own.

4. The tokens of Thy dying love
O let us all receive,
And feel the quickening Spirit
And sensibly believe. (move,

5. The cup of blessing,blest by Thee,
Let it Thy blood impart;
The bread Thy mystic body be,
And cheer each languid heart.

6. The grace which sure salvation
Let us herewith receive;(brings,
Satiate the hungry with good
The hidden manna give. (things,

7. The living Bread sent down from
In us vouchsafe to be; (heaven
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by Thee.

8. Now,Lord,on us Thy flesh bestow,
And let us drink Thy blood,
Till all our souls are fill'd below
With all the life of God.

25.* (7.7.7.7. Tune Savannah,295)

1. Jesus comes with all His grace,
Comes to save a fallen race,
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to life us up.

2. Let the living stones cry out;
Let the sons of Abraham shout;
Praise we all our lowly King,
Give Him thanks,rejoice,and sing.

3. He hath our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls hath bought,
He hath reconciled to God,
He hath washed us in His blood.

4. We are now His lawful right,
Walk as children of the light;
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart,to see His face.

5. We shall gain our calling's prize;
After God we all shall rise,
Filled with joy,and love,and peace,
Perfected in holiness.

26. (7.7.7.7. Tune St.Bees, 192)

1. Jesu,dear,redeeming Lord,
Magnify Thy dying word;
In Thy ordinance appear,
Come,and meet Thy followers here.

2. In the rite Thou hast enjoin'd
Let us now our Saviour find,
Drink Thy blood for sinners shed,
Taste Thee in the broken bread.

3. Thou our faithful hearts prepare,
Thou Thy pardoning grace declare;
Thou that hast for sinners died,
Show Thyself the Crucified.

4. All the power of sin remove,
Fill us with Thy perfect love,
Stamp us with the stamp divine,
Seal our souls for ever Thine.

27.* (7.7.7.7. Tune St.Bees,192)

1. Jesus,Lord,we look to Thee,
Let us in Thy name agree;
Show Thyself the Prince of Peace;
Let our strife for ever cease.

2. By Thy reconciling love
Every stumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite,endear;
Come,and spread Thy banner here!

3. Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous,pitiful and kind,
Lowly,meek,in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

4. Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear,
To Thy Church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

5. Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness!

6. Let us then with joy remove
To the family above;
On the wings of angels fly;
Show how true believers die.

28.* (L.M. Tune Eisenach,344)

1. Jesus,my Saviour,Brother,Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire,and then accept,my prayer.

2. If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings:

3. Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear:
Return,and walk in Christ Thy way;
Fly back to Christ,for sin is near.

5. His sacred unction from above
Be still my Comforter and Guide:
Till all the hardness He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6. Jesus,I fain would walk in Thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way,my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

7. Uphold me,Saviour,or I fall,
O reach me out Thy gracious hand!
Only on Thee for help I call,
Only by faith in Thee I stand.

29. (7.7.7.7.7.7. Tune Ratisbon,32)

1. Jesus the good Shepherd is;
Jesus died the sheep to save;
He is mine,and I am His;
All I want in Him I have;
Life,and health,and rest,and food,
All the plenitude of God.

2. Jesus loves and guards His own;
Me in verdant pastures feeds;
Makes me quietly lie down,
By the streams of comfort leads;
Following Him where'er He goes,
Silent joy my heart o'erflows.

3. He in sickness makes me whole,
Guides into the paths of peace;
He revives my fainting soul,
Stablishes in righteousness;
Who for me vouchsafed to die,
Loves me still - I know not why!

4. Love divine shall still embrace,
Love shall keep me to the end;
Surely all my happy days
I shall in Thy temple spend,
Till I to Thy house remove,
Thy eternal house above.

30.* (L.M. Tune Hesperus,273)

1. Jesus,Thy wand'ring sheep behold!
See,Lord, with tenderest pity see
The sheep that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gathered in by Thee.

2. Lost are they now,and scattered wide,
In pain,and weariness,and want;
With no kind shepherd near to guide
The sick,and spiritless,and faint.

3.Thou,only Thou, the kind and good
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art;
Collect Thy flock,and give them food,
And pastors after Thine own heart.

4.Give the pure word of general grace,
And great shall be the preachers' crowd,
Preachers,who all the sinful race
Point to the all-atoning blood.

5.Open their mouth,and utterance give;
Give them a trumpet-voice,to call
On all mankind to turn and live,
Through faith in Him who died for all.

6.Thy only glory let them seek;
O let their hearts with love o'erflow!
Let them believe,and therefore speak,
And spread Thy mercy's praise below.

31*

(S.M. Tune St. Michael, #39)

1.Jesus,we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word;
Here,in Thine own appointed way,
We come to meet Thee,Lord.

2.Our hearts we open wide,
To make the Saviour room;
And lo!the Lamb,the Crucified,
The sinner's Friend,is come.

3.Thy presence makes the feast;
Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
The joy unspeakable.

4.With high and heavenly bliss
Thou dost our spirits cheer;
Thy house of banqueting is this,
And Thou hast brought us here.

5.Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
Of everlasting love.

32.

(6.6.6.6.8.8. Tune Millennium, #63)

1.Let earth and heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs divine
The incarnate Deity,
Our God contracted to a span
Incomprehensibly made man.

2.He laid His glory by,
He wrapped Him in our clay;
Unmarked by human eye,
The latent Godhead lay;
Infant of days He here became,
And bore the mild Immanuel's name.

3.Unsearchable the love
That hath the Saviour brought;
The grace is far above
Or man or angel's thought;
Suffice for us that God,we know,
Our God is manifest below.

4.He deigns in flesh to appear,
Widest extremes to join;
To bring our vileness near,
And make us all divine;
And we the life of God shall know,
For God is manifest below.

5.Made perfect first in love,
And sanctified by grace,
We shall from earth remove,
And see His glorious face;
Then shall His love be fully showed,
And man shall then be lost in God.

33.*

(C.M. Tune St. Bernard, #332)

1.Let Him to whom we now belong
His sov'reign right assert,
And take up every thankful song
And every loving heart.

2.He justly claims us for His own,
Who bought us with a price;
The Christian lives to Christ alone,
To Christ alone he dies.

3.Jesus,Thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to Thy glory live
And in Thy cause expire.

4.Our souls and bodies we resign;
With joy we render Thee
Our all,no longer ours,but Thine
To all eternity.

34.

(8.7.8.7.D. Tune Hyfrydol, #84)

1.Light of those whose drear dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come,and by Thy love's revealing
Dissipate the clouds beneath;
The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

2.Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears,and cheering
Every poor benighted heart:
Come,and manifest the favour
God hath for our ransomed race;
Come,Thou universal Saviour,
Come,and bring the Gospel grace.

3.Save us in Thy mild compassion,
O Thou mild,pacific Prince;
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins:
By Thy all-restoring merit
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary,wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

35.*

(S.M. Tune, St. Thomas, #227)

1.Lord of the harvest,hear
Thy needy servants cry;
Answer our faith's effectual
And all our wants supply.(prayer,

2.On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view:
The harvest,truly,Lord,is great;
The labourers are few.

3.Convert,and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad;
And let them speak Thy word of
As workers with their God.(power,

4.Give the pure Gospel word,
The word of general grace;
Thee let them preach,the common
The Saviour of our race. (Lord,

5.O let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove,
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thy all-redeeming love!

6.On all manking,forgiven,
Empower them still to call;
And tell each creature under heaven,
That Thou hast died for all.

36.

(7.7.7.7. Tune Gentle Jesus, #444)

1.Lord,that I may learn of Thee,
Give me true simplicity;
Wean my soul,and keep it low,
Willing Thee alone to know.

2.Let me cast myself aside,
All that fees my knowing pride,
Not to man,but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at Thy feet;

3.Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,
Docile,helpless,as a child,
Only seeing in Thy light,
Only walking in Thy might.

4.Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness;
Knowledge,love divine,impart,
Life eternal, to my heart.

37.

(7.6.7.6.D. Tune Amsterdam, #524)

1.Meet and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of truth and grace:
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join;
Holy,holy,holy,Lord,
Eternal praise be Thine.

2.Thee the first-born sons of light,
In choral symphonies,
Praise by day,day without night,
And never,never cease;
Angels and archangels all
Praise the mystic Three in One,
Sing,and stop,and gaze,and fall
O'erwhelmed before Thy throne.

3.Vying with that happy choir,
Who chant Thy praise above,
We on eagles' wings aspire,
The wings of faith and love:
Thee they sing with glory crowned,
We extol the slaughtered Lamb;
Lower if our voices sound,
Our subject is the same.

4.Father,God,Thy love we praise,
Which gave Thy Son to die;
Jesus,full of truth and grace,
Alike we glorify;
Spirit,Comforter divine,
Praise by all to Thee be given:
Till we in full chorus join,
And earth is turned to heaven.

38.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Bremen, #272)

1.O Thou eternal Victim,slain
A sacrifice for guilty man,
By the eternal Spirit made
An offering in the sinner's stead,
Our everlasting Priest art Thou,
And plead'st Thy death for sinners now.

2.Thy offering still continues new,
Thy vesture keeps its bloody hue,
Thou stand'st the ever-slaughter'd Lamb,
Thy priesthood still remains the same,
Thy years,o God,can never fail,
Thy goodness is unchangeable.

3.O that our faith may never move,
But stand unshaken as Thy love!
Sure evidence of things unseen,
Now let it pass the years between,
And view Thee bleeding on the tree,
My God,who dies for me,for me!

39.*

(C.M. Tune Tallis 'Ordinal, #478)

1.O Thou who this mysterious bread
Didst in Emmaus break,
Return,herewith our souls to feed,
And to Thy followers speak.

2.Unseal the volume of Thy grace,
Apply the Gospel word,
Open our eyes to see Thy face,
Our hearts to know the Lord.

3.Of Thee we commune still,and mourn
Till Thou the veil remove;
Talk with us,and our hearts shall
With flames of fervent love. (burn

4.Enkindle now the heavenly zeal,
And make Thy mercy known,
And give our pardon's souls to feel
That God and love are one.

40.*

(7.6.7.6.D. Tune Amsterdam, 524)

1.Oft I in my heart have said:
Who shall ascend on high,
Mount to Christ,my glorious Head,
To bring Him from the sky?
Borne on contemplation's wing,
Surely I shall find Him there,
Where the angels praise their King,
And gain the morning star.

2.Oft I in my heart have said:
Who to the deep shall stoop,
Sink with Christ among the dead,
From thence to bring Him up?
Could I but my heart prepare
By unfeigned humility,
Christ would quickly enter there,
And ever dwell with me.

3.But the righteousness of faith
Hath taught me better things:
Inward turn thine eyes,it saith,
While Christ to me it brings;
Christ is ready to impart
Life to all for life who sigh;
In thy mouth and in thy heart
The word is ever nigh.

41.*

(L.M. Tune Duke Street, #479)

1.On all the earth Thy Spirit shower;
The earth in righteousness renew;
Thy kingdom come,and hell's o'erpower,
And to sceptre all subdue.

2.Like mighty winds,or torrents fierce,
Let it opposers all o'errun;
And every law of sin reverse,
That faith and love may make all one.

3.Yea,let Thy Spirit in every place
Its richer energy declare;
While lovely tempers,fruits of grace,
The kingdom of Thy Christ prepare.

4.Grant this,o holy God and true!
The ancient seers Thou didst inspire;
To us perform the promise due;
Descent,and crown us now with fire.

42.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune St. Catherine, #256)

1.Saviour from sin,I wait to prove
That Jesus is Thy healing name,
To lose,when perfected in love,
Whate'er I have, or can,or am.
I stay me on Thy faithful word:
The servant shall be as his Lord.

2.Answer that gracious end in me
For which Thy precious life was (given;
Redeem from all iniquity,
Restore,and make me meet for heaven;
Unless Thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3.Didst Thou not die that I might
No longer to myself,but Thee,(live
Might body,soul and spirit give
To Him who gave Himself for me?
Come then,my Master and my God,
Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

4.Thy own peculiar servant claim,
For Thy own truth and mercy's sake;
Hallow in me Thy glorious name;
Me for Thine own this amount take,
And change,and thoroughly purify:
Thine only may I live and die.

43.*

(C.M. Tune Irish, #14)

1.See,Jesu,Thy disciples see,
The promised blessing give;
Met in Thy name,we look to Thee,
Expecting to receive.

2.Thee we expect,our faithful Lord,
Who in Thy name are joined;
We wait,according to Thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.

3.With us Thou art assembled here;
But o Thyself reveal!
Son of the living God,appear!
Let us Thy presence feel.

4.Whom now we seek,o may we meet!
Jesus the crucified,
Show us Thy bleeding hands and
Thou who for us hast died. (feet,

5.Cause us the record to receive,
Speak,and the tokens show -
O be not faithless,but believe
In Me,who died for you!

44.*

(L.M. Tune Herr Jesu Christ, #611)

1.Shall I,for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or,undismayed,in deed and word,
Be a true witness for my Lord?

2.Saviour of men,Thy searching eye
Doth all my inmost soul descry;
Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
Or the world's pleasures or its praise?

3.The love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries,entreaties,tears,to save;
And snatch them from the gaping grave.

4.My life,my blood,I here present,
If for Thy truth they may be spent;
Fulfil Thy sovereign counsel,Lord;
Thy will be done,Thy name adored.

4.Give me Thy strength,o God of power;
Then,let winds blow or thunders roar;
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixed; I can do all through Thee!

45.*

(C.M. Tune St. Flavian, #423)

1.Shepherd divine,our wants relieve
In this our evil day,
To all Thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

2.Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer!

3.The Spirit of interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim;
To wrestle till we see Thy face,
And know Thy hidden name.

4.Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart:
I will not let Thee go -

5.I will not let Thee go,unless
Thou tell Thy name to me,
With all Thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like Thee.

6.Then let me on the mountain top
Behold Thy open face,
Where faith in sight is swallowed
And prayer in endless praise. (up,

46.*

(7.7.7.7.7.7. Tune Dix, #90)

1.Since the Son hath made me free,
Let me taste my liberty;
Thee behold with open face,
Triumph in Thy saving grace,
Thy great will delight to prove,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

2.Abba,Father,hear Thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear,and all the graces shower,
All the joy,and peace,and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

3.Heavenly Adam,Life divine,
Change my nature into Thine;
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole;
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh,but Thou.

4.Holy Ghost,no more delay;
Come,and in Thy temple stay;
Now Thine inward witness bear,
Strong,and permanent,and clear;
Spring of life,Thyself impart,
Rise eternal in my heart.

(L.M. Tune Germany, #260)

1.Sinners,obey the Gospel word;
Haste to the supper of my Lord;
Be wise to know your gracious day;
All things are ready; come away!

2.Ready the Father is to own
And kiss His late-returning son;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you His bleeding hands.

3.Ready the Spirit of His love,
Just now the hardness to remove;
To apply,and witness with the blood,
And wash and seal the sons of God.

4.Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate:
Tuning their harps,they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5.The Father,Son,and Holy Ghost,
Is ready,with the shining host:
All heaven is ready to resound,.
The dead's alive; the lost is found!

6.Come then,ye sinners,to your Lord,
In Christ to paradise restored;
His proffer'd benefits embrace,
The plenitude of Gospel grace;

7.A pardon written with His blood,
The favour and the peace of God;
The seeing eye,the feeling sense,
The mystic joys of penitence;

8.The godley grief,the pleasing smart,
The meltings of a broken heart;
The tears that tell your sins forgiven;
The sighs that waft your souls to heaven;

9.The guiltless shame,the sweet distress,
The unutterable tenderness;
The genuine,meek humility:
The wonder: why such love to me?

10.The o'erwhelming power of saving grace,
The sight that veils the seraph's face;
The speechless awe that dares not move,
And all the silent heaven of love.

48.*

(C.M. Tune St. Peter, #424)

1.Still for Thy lovingkindness,Lord,
I in Thy temple wait;
I look to find Thee in Thy word,
Or at Thy table meet.

2.Here,in Thine own appointed ways,
I wait to learn Thy will;
Silent I stand before Thy face,
And hear Thee say: Be still!

3.Be still!and know that I am God! -
'Tis all I live to know;
To feel the virtue of Thy blood,
And spread its praise below.

4.I wait my vigour to renew,
Thine image to retrieve,
The veil of outward things pass
And gasp in Thee to live. (through,

5.I work,and own the labour vain,
And thus from works I cease:
I strive,and see my fruitless pain,
Till God create my peace.

6.Fruitless,till Thou Thyself impart,
Must all my efforts prove·
They cannot change a sinful heart;
They cannot purchase love.

7.I do the thing Thy laws enjoin,
And then the strife give o'er;
To Thee I then the whole resign;
I trust in means no more.

8.I trust in Him,who stands between
The Father's wrath and me;
Jesu,Thou great eternal Mean,
I look for all from Thee!

49.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune New 113th, #375)

1.Thee will I love,my strength,my tower,
Thee will I love,my joy,my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works,and Thee alone;
Thee will I love,till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

2.Ah,why did I so late Thee know,
Thee,lovlier than the sons of man!
Ah,why did I no sooner go
To Thee,the only ease in pain!
Ashamed,I sigh,and inly mourn,
That I so late to Thee did turn.

3.In darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought Thee,yet from Thee I roved,
Far wide my wandering thoughts were spread,
Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light,and comes from Thee.

4.I thank Thee,uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee,who hast overthrown
My foes,and healed my wounded mind;

I thank Thee,whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

5.Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste,hallowed fires,
Give to my soul,with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires;
That all my powers,with all their might,
In Thy soul glory may unite.

6.Thee will I love,my joy,my crown,
Thee will I love,my Lord,my God;
Thee will I love,beneath Thy frown,
Or smile,Thy sceptre,or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day!

50.*

(S.M.D. Tune Leominster, #367)

1.Thou Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy,or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear:
Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful
And stir us up to pray. (care,

2.To pray,and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When robed in majesty and power
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling
With all Thy glorious grace.(train,

3.O may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet sound,
And looking for our Lord.
O may we thus ensure
A lot among the blest;
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

51*

(C.M. Tune Capel, #450)

1.Thy ceasless,unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove
And help our misery.

2.Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That,saved,we may Thy goodness feel
And all Thy grace declare.

3.Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul,abound,
A vast,unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

4.Its streams the whole creation
So plenteous is the store, (reach,
Enough for all,enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

5.Faithful,o Lord,Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move;
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

6.Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.

52.*

(7.6.7.6.D. Tune Amsterdam, #524)

1.To the hills I lift mine eyes,
The everlasting hills;
Streaming thence in fresh supplies,
My soul the Spirit feels.
Will He not His help afford?
Help,while yet I ask,is given;
God comes down: the God and Lord
That made both earth and heaven.

2.Faithful soul,pray always; pray,
And still in God confide;
He thy feeble steps shall stay,
Nor suffer thee to slide;
Lean on thy Redeemer's breast;
He thy quiet spirit keeps;
Rest in Him,securely rest,
Thy watchman never sleeps.

3.Neither sin,nor earth,nor hell
Thy keeper can surprise;
Careless slumbers cannot steal
On His all-seeing eyes;
He is Israel's sure defense;
Israel all His care shall prove,
Kept by watchful providence
And ever-waking love.

4.See the Lord,thy keeper,stand
Omnipotently near!
Lo,He holds thee by thy hand,
And banishes thy fear;
Shadows with His wings thy head;
Guards from all impending harms;
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

5.Christ shall bless thy going out,
Shall bless thy coming in;
Kindly compass thee about,
Till thou art saved from sin;
Like thy spotless Master, thou,
Filled with wisdom,love and power,
Holy,pure,and perfect,now,
Henceforth,and evermore.

53.

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune St. Catherine, #256)

1.Victim divine, Thy grace we claim,
While thus Thy precious death we show;
Once offered up,a spotless Lamb,
In Thy great temple here below,
Thou didst for all mankind atone,
And standest now before the throne.

2.Thou standest in the holy place,
As now for guilty sinners slain;
The blood of sprinkling speaks,and prays,
All prevalent for helpless man;
Thy blood is still our ransom found,
And speaks salvation all around.

3.We need not now go up to heaven,
To bring the long-sought Saviour down;
Thou art to all already given,
Thou dost even now Thy banquet crown;
To every faithful soul appear,
And show Thy real presence here.

54.*

(7.7.7.7.7.7. Tune Gethsemane, #207)

1.Weary souls that wander wide
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His;
Sink into the cleansing flood;
Rise into the life of God.

2.Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable,unknown;
By His pain He gives you ease,
Life by His expiring groan;
Rise,exalted by His fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

3.O believe the record true:
God to you His son hath given,
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven,
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

55.*

(C.M. Tune Armenia, #417)

1.What shall I do my God to love,
My loving God to praise?
The length,and breadth,and height to
And depth of sovereign grace? (prove

2.Thy sovereign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfined;
From age to age it never ends;
It reaches all mankind.

3.Throughout the world its breadth
Wide as infinity: (is known
So wide it never passed by one,
Or it had passed by me.

4.My trespass was grown up to heaven,
But far above the skies,
In Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see Thy mercies rise.

5.The depth of all-redeeming love
What angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable.

5.Come quickly,gracious Lord,and
Possession of Thine own; (take
My longing heart vouchsafe to make
Thine everlasting throne.

56.

(C.M. Tune Armenia, #417)

1.What shall I render to my God
For all His mercy's store?
I'll take the gifts He hath be-
And humbly ask for more. (stowed.

2.The sacred cup of saving grace
I will with thanks receive,
And all His promises embrace,
And to His glory live.

3.My vows I will to His great name
Before His people pay,
And all I have,and all I am,
Upon His altar lay.

4.Thy lawful servant,Lord,I owe
To thee whate'er is mine,
Born in Thy family below,
And by redemption Thine.

5.Thy hands created me,Thy hands
From sin have set me free,
The mercy that hath loosed my bands
Hath bound me fast to Thee.

6.The God of all-redeeming grace
My God I will proclaim,
Offer the sacrifice of praise,
And call upon His name.

7.Praise Him,ye saints,the God of love
Who hath my sins forgiven,
Till,gathered to the church above,
We sing the songs of heaven.

57.*

(7.7.7.7. Tune Pleyel, #548)

1.When,my Saviour,shall I be
Perfectly resigned to Thee?
Poor and vile in my own eyes,
Only in Thy wisdom wise;

2.Only Thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below,
Only guided by Thy light,
Only mighty in Thy might!

3.So may I the spirit know,
Let Him as He listeth blow;
Let the manner be unknown,
So I may with Thee be one.

4.Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness,
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

58.*

(S.M. Tune Mornington, #25)

1.When shall Thy love constrain
And force me to Thy breast?
When shall my soul return again
To her eternal rest?

2.Ah!what avails my strife,
My wandering to and fro?
Thou hast the words of endless
Ah!wither should I go? (life -

3.Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move;
It calls me still to seek Thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.

4.Lord,at Thy feet I fall!
I long to be set free;
I fain would now obey the call,
And give up all for Thee.

5.To rescue me from woe,
Thou didst with all things part;
Didst lead a suffering life below,
To gain my worthless heart.

6.My worthless heart to gain,
The God of all that breathe
Was found in fashion as a man
And died a cursed death.

7.And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?

8.Nay,but I yield,I yield!
I can hold out no more,
I sink,by dying love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror.

3.The gates of hell cannot prevail;
The Church on earth can never fail;
Ah! join me to Thy secret ones!
Ah! gather all Thy living stones!

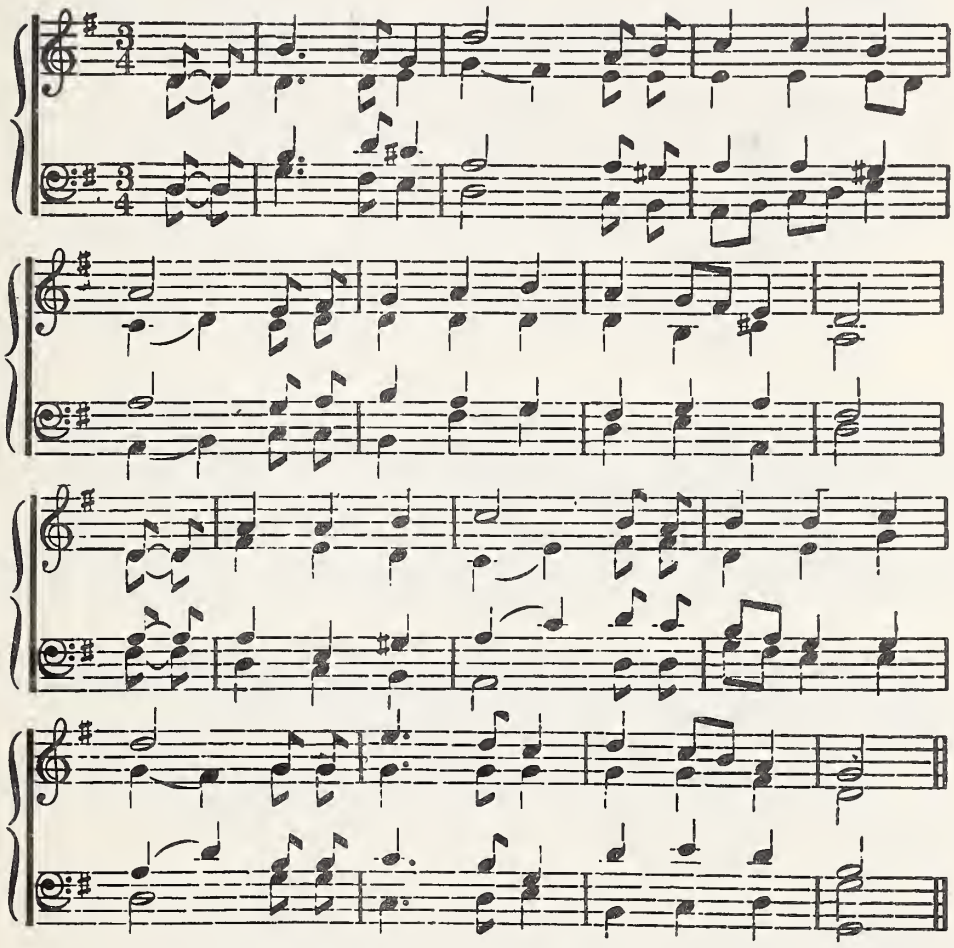
4.Scatter'd o'er all the earth they lie,
Till Thou collect them with Thine eye;
Draw by the music of Thy Name,
And charm into a beauteous frame.

5.For this the pleading Spirit groans,
And cries in all Thy banish'd ones;
Greatest of gifts,Thy love impart,
And make us of one mind and heart.

6.Join every soul that looks to Thee,
In bonds of perfect charity;
Now,Lord,the glorious fulness give,
And all in all for ever live!

Wesleys' Birthday Hymn.

NEW SONG 5.6.9.6.6.9 William Burlton



1. Away with our fears! The glad morning appears
When an heir of salvation was born!
From Jehovah I came, For His glory I am,
And to Him I with singing return.

2. I sing of Thy grace, From my earliest days
Ever near to allure and defend;
Hitherto Thou hast been My Preserver from sin,
And I trust Thou wilt save to the end.

3. O the infinite cares, And temptations, and snares
Thy hand hath conducted me through!
O the blessings bestowed By a bountiful God,
And the mercies eternally new!

4. What a mercy is this, What a heaven of bliss,
How unspeakably happy am I;
Gathered into the fold, With Thy people enrolled,
With Thy people to live and to die.

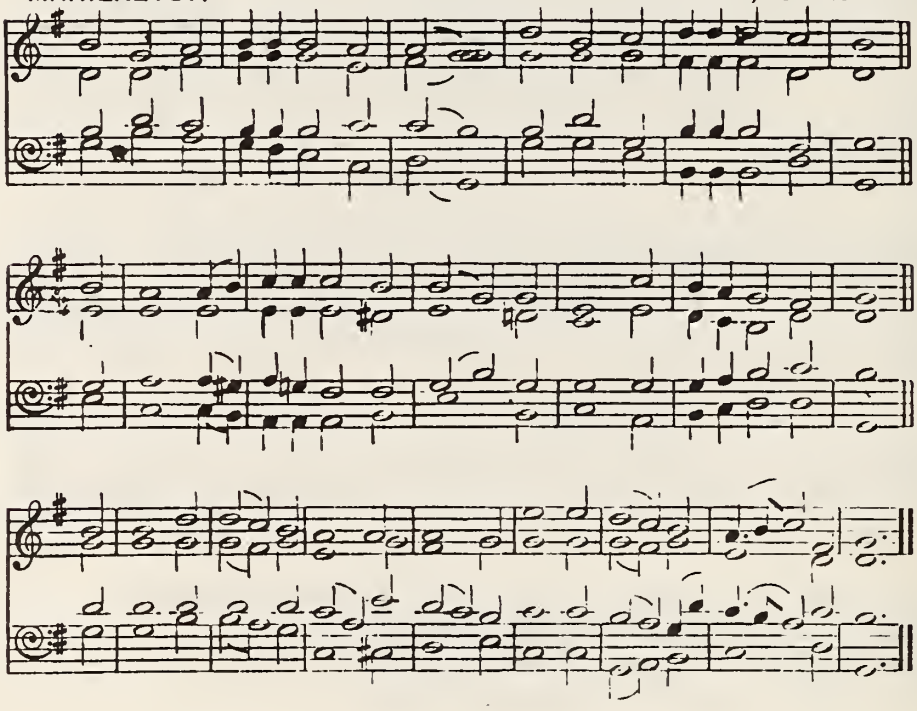
5. All honour and praise To the Father of grace,
To the Spirit, and Son, I return;
The business pursue He hath made me to do,
And rejoice that I ever was born.

6.In a rapture of joy My life I employ
The God of my life to proclaim;
'Tis worth living for, this, To administer bliss
And salvation in Jesus's name.

7.My remnant of days I spend in His praise,
Who died the whole world to redeem;
Be they many or few, My days are His due,
And they all are devoted to Him.

64.

MARIENLYST. 8.8.8.8.8 8. J. W. DAVID, 1837-1902.



1.Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength,Thy grace;our rule,Thy
Our end, the glory of the Lord.(Word;

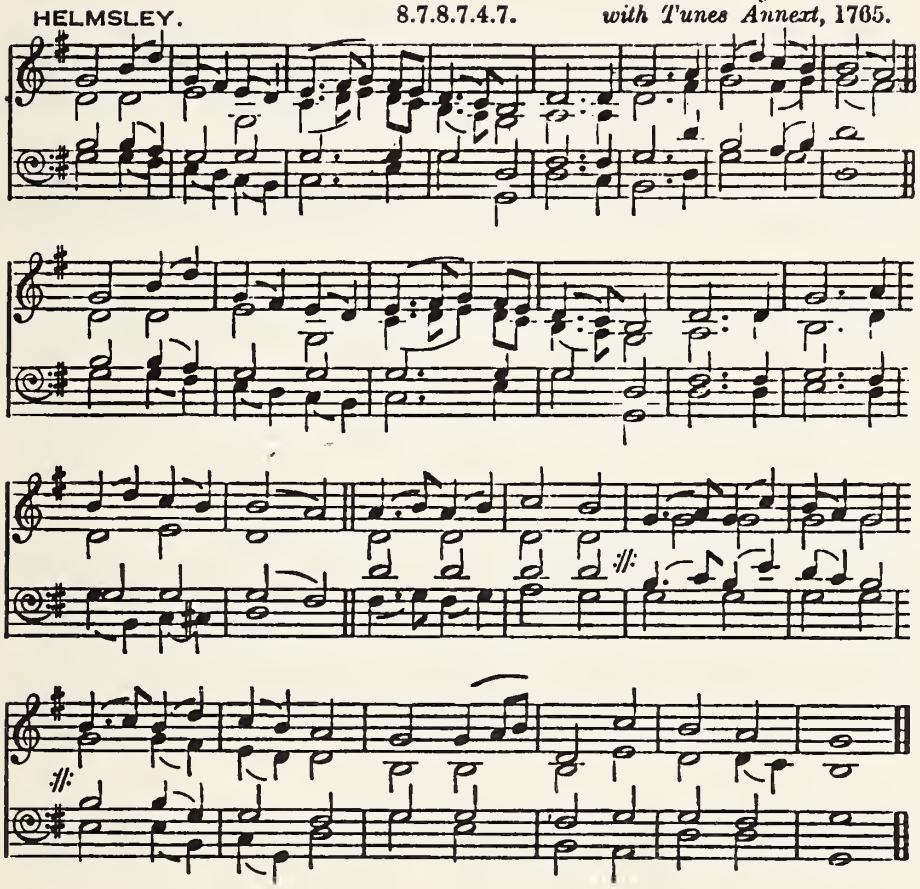
2.By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love,almighty love,is near.

65.* (8.7.8.7.4.7. Helmsley)

1.Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train;
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty; (Him,
Those who set at nought and sold
Pierced and nailed Him to the
Deeply wailing, (tree,
Shall the true Messiah see.

HELMSLEY. 8.7.8.7.4.7. *Select Hymns with Tunes Annexed*, 1765.



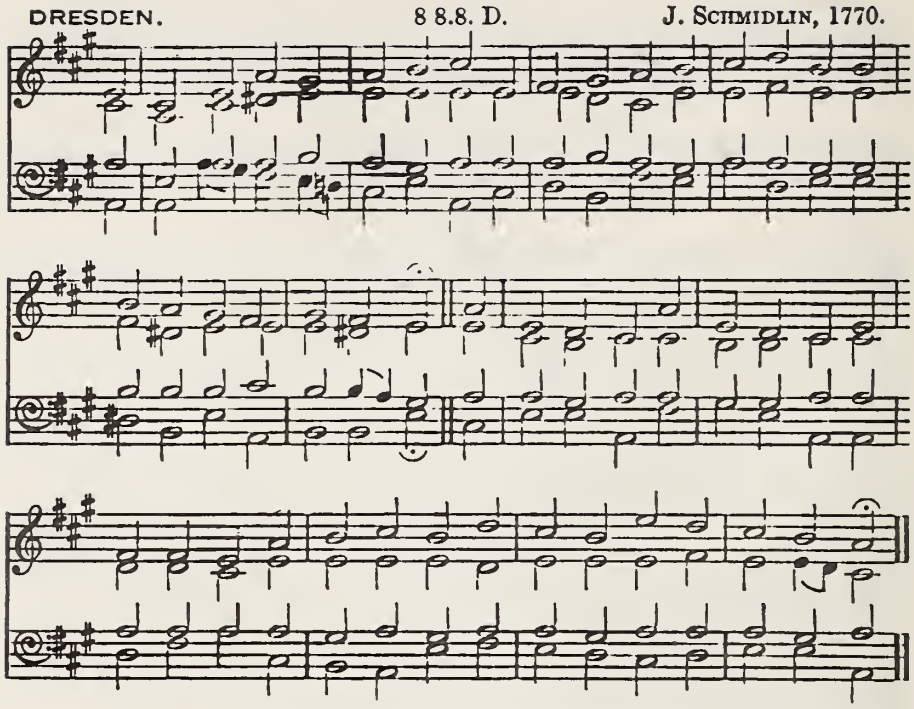
3.The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4.Yea, Amen! Let all adore Thee,
High on Thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
Hallelujah!
Everlasting God, come down!

66.* (8.8.8.D. Dresden)

1.O God, of good the unfathomed sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee?
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesu, Lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind,
With all his strength, to Thee unite?

2.Thou shin'st with everlasting rays;
Before the insufferable blaze
Angels with both wings veil their eyes;
Yet free as air Thy bounty streams
On all Thy works; Thy mercy's beams
Diffusive as Thy sun's arise.



3.Astonished at Thy frowning brow,
Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars bow;
Terrible majesty is Thine.
Who then can that vast love express
Which bows Thee down to me, who less
Than nothing am, till Thou art mine?

4.High throned on heaven's eternal hill,
In number, weight, and measure still
Thou sweetly orderest all that is;
And yet Thou deign'st to come to me,
And guide my steps, that I, with Thee
Enthroned, may reigh in endless bliss.

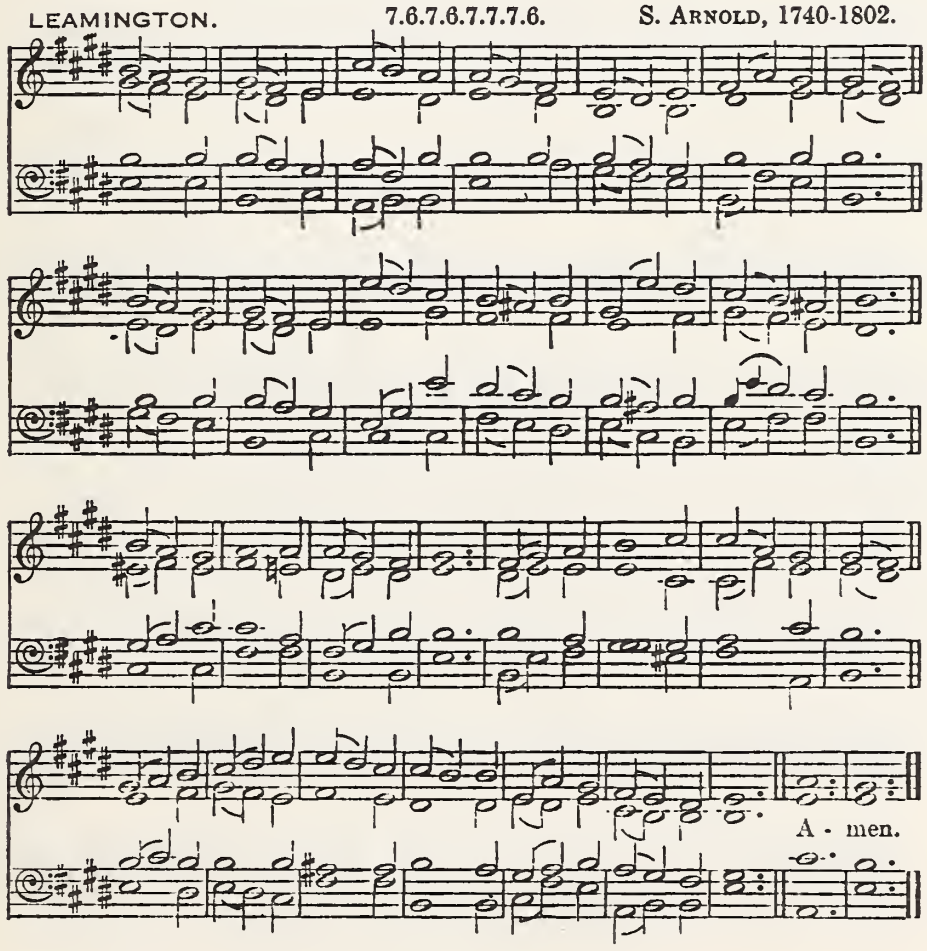
5.Fountain of good! All blessing flows
From Thee; no want Thy fullness knows;
What but Thyself canst Thou desire?
Yet, self-sufficient as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart;
This, only this, dost Thou require.

6.Primeval Beauty! In Thy sight
The first-born, fairest sons of light
See all their brightest glories fade;
What then to me Thine eyes could turn -
In sin conceived, of woman born -
A worm, a leaf, a blast, a shade?

7.Hell's armies tremble at Thy nod,
And trembling own the Almighty God,
Sovereign of earth, hell, air and sky;
But who is this that comes from far,
Whose garments rolled in blood appear?
'Tis God made Man, for man to die!

8.O God, of good the unfathomed sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee?
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesu, Lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind,
With all his strength, to Thee unite?

67.



1.Open,Lord,my inward ear,
And bid my heart rejoice;
Bid my quiet spirit hear
Thy comfortable voice;
Never in the whirlwind found,
Or where earthquakes rock the place,
Still and silent is the sound,
The whisper of Thy grace.

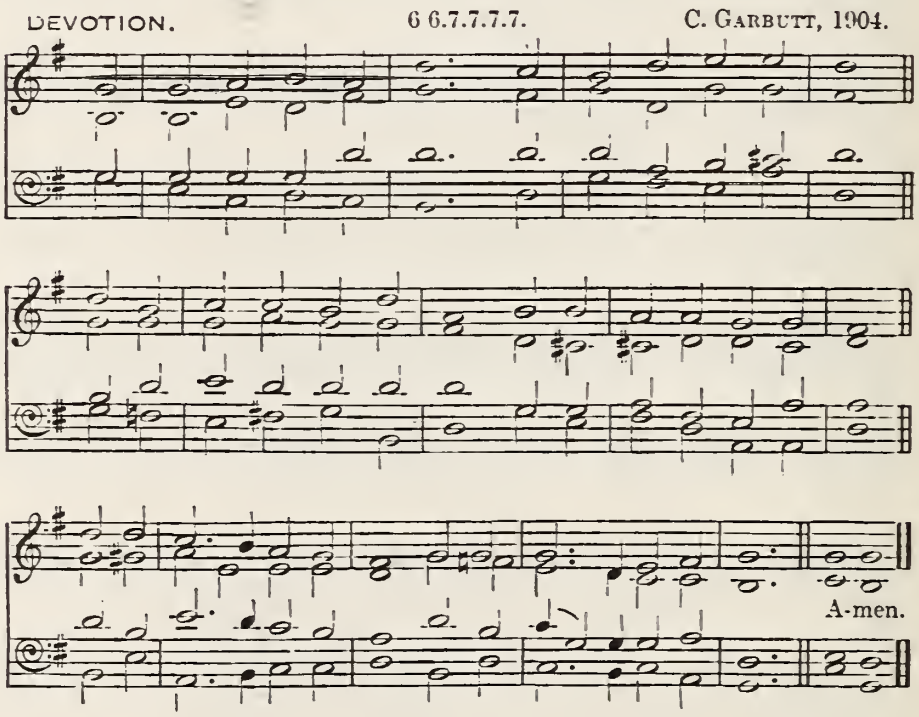
2.From the world of sin, and noise
And hurry I withdraw;
For the small and inward voice
I wait with humble awe;
Silent am I now and still,
Dare not in Thy presence move;
To my waiting soul reveal
The secret of Thy love.

3.Thou didst undertake for me,
For me to death wast sold;
Wisdom in a mystery
Of bleeding love unfold;
Teach the lesson of Thy cross,
Let me die with Thee to reign;
All things let me count but loss,
So I may Thee regain.

4.Show me,as my soul can bear,
The depth of inbred sin;
All the unbelief declare,
The pride that lurks within;
Take me,whom Thyself hast bought,
Bring into captivity
Every high aspiring thought
That would not stoop to Thee.

5.Lord,my time is in Thy hand,
My soul to Thee convert;
Thou canst make me understand,
Though I am slow of heart;
Thine in whom I live and move,
Thine the work,the praise is Thine;
Thou art wisdom,power,and love,
And all Thou art is mine.

68.



1.Saviour, and can it be
That Thou shouldst dwell with me?
From Thy high and lofty throne,
Throne of everlasting bliss,
Will Thy Majesty stoop down
To so mean a house as this?

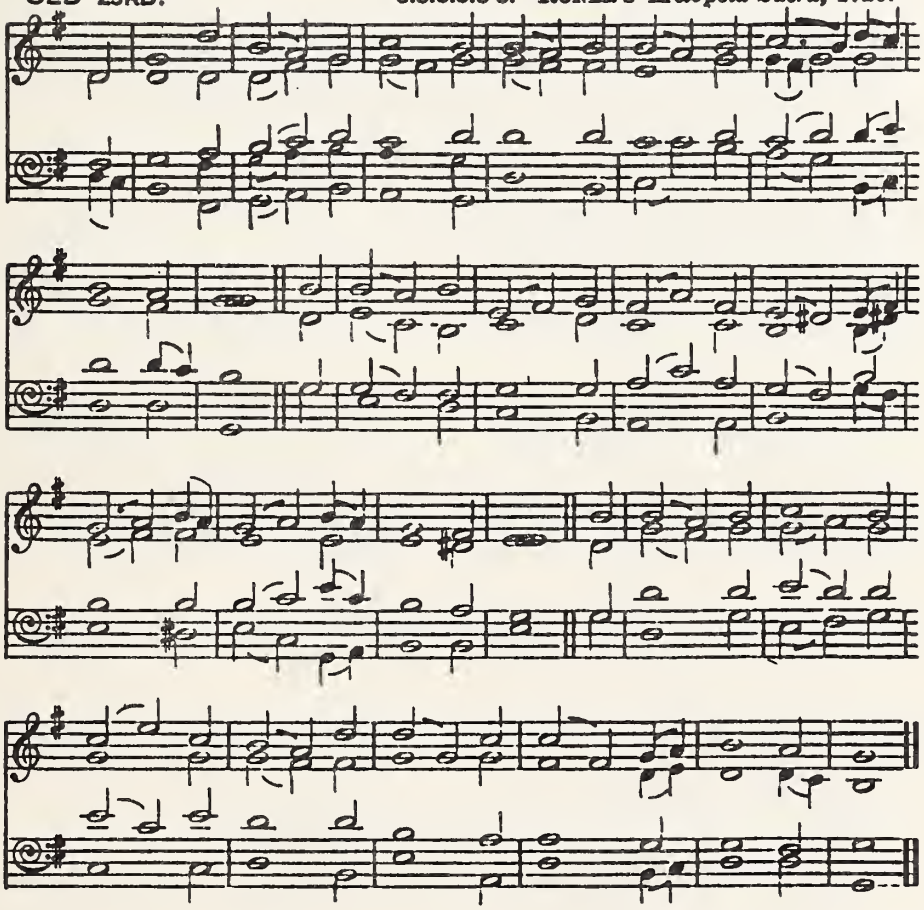
2.I am not worthy,Lord,
So foul,so self-abhorred,
Thee,my God,to entertain
In this poor polluted heart;
I a frail and sinful man;
All my nature cries: Depart!

3.Yet come, Thou heavenly Guest,
And purify my breast;
Come, Thou great and glorious King,
While before Thy Cross I bow;
With Thyself salvation bring,
Cleanse the house by entering now.

69.*

The Wesleys' Conversion Hymn. Whitsuntide, 1738.

OLD 23RD. 8.8.8.8.8.8 8. RONER'S *Melopeia Sacra*, 1720.



1.Where shall my wondering soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
A slave, redeemed from death and sin,
A brand plucked from eternal fire,
How shall I equal triumphs raise,
Or sing my great Deliverer's praise?

2.O how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which Thou to me hast showed?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be called a child of God,
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
Blest with this antepast of heaven?

3.And shall I slight my Father's love?
Or basely fear His gifts to own?
Unmindful of His favours prove?
Shall I, the hallowed Cross to shun,
Refuse His righteousness to impart,
By hiding it within my heart?

4.Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots, and publicans, and thieves!
He spreads His arms to embrace you all;
Sinners alone His grace receives;
No need of him the righteous have;
He came the lost to seek and save.

5.Come, o my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin!
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in;
He calls you now, invites you home;
Come, o my guilty brethren, come!

70.

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Old 23rd, #69 in this Supplement)

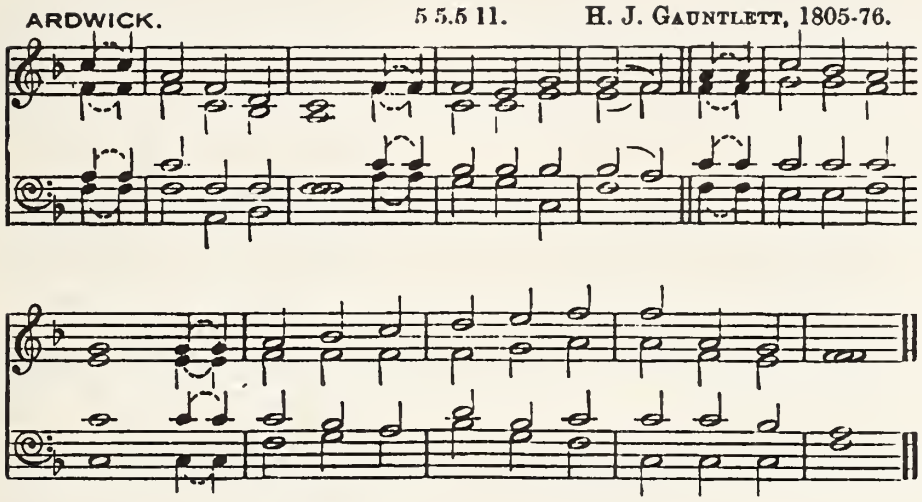
1.My heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of Him I make my loftier songs,
I cannot from His praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.

2.Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness Thou art;
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,
And full of love Thy tender heart;
God ever blest! we bow the knee,
And own all fullness dwells in Thee.

3.Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to Thee Thy power divine;
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are Thine;
Assert Thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down!

4.Come, and maintain Thy righteous cause,
And let Thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of Thy Cross,
Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

71.



1.Away with our fears,
Our troubles and tears!
The Spirit is come,
The witness of Jesus returned to
His home.

2.The pledge of our Lord
To His heaven restored
Is sent from the sky,
And tells us our Head is exalted
on high.

3.Our Advocate there
By His blood and His prayer
The gift hath obtained;
For us He hath prayed and the
Comforter gained.

4.Our glorified Head
His Spirit hath shed,
With His people to stay,
And never again He take Him
away.

5.Our heavenly Guide
With us shall abide,
His comforts impart,
And set up His kingdom of love in
the heart.

6.The heart that believes
His kingdom receives,
His power and His peace,
His life, and His joy's ever-
lasting increase.

7.Then let us rejoice,
In heart and in voice,
Our Leader pursue,
And shout as we travel the wilder-
ness through:

8.With the Spirit remove
To Zion above,
Triumphant arise,
And walk with our God till we
fly to the skies.

72.

(5.5.5.11. Tune Ardwick, #71 in this supplement)

1.Ah, tell us no more,
The spirit and power
Of Jesus our God
Is not to be found in this life-
giving blood!

2.Did Jesus ordain
His supper in vain,
And furnish a feast
For none but His earliest ser-
vants to taste?

3.Nay, but this is His will,
(We know it and feel),
That we should partake
The banquet for all He so freely
did make.

4.In rapturous bliss
He bids us do this
The joy it imparts
Hath witness'd His gracious
design in our hearts.

5.'Tis God we believe,
Who cannot deceive
The witness of God
Is present, and speaks in the
mystical blood.

6.Receiving the bread,
On Jesus we feed;
It doth not appear,
His manner of working - but
Jesus is here!

7.With bread from above,
With comfort and love
Our spirit He fills,
And all His unspeakable goodness
reveals.

8.O that all men would haste
To the spiritual feast,
At Jesus's word
"Do this", and be fed with the
love of our Lord!

9.True Light of mankind,
Shine into their mind,
And clearly reveal
Thy perfect and good and acceptable
will.

10.Bring near the glad day
When all shall obey
Thy dying request,
And eat of Thy supper, and lean
on Thy breast.

11.To all men impart
One way and one heart,
Thy people be shown
All righteous and spotless and
perfect in One.

12.Then, then let us see
Thy glory, and be
Caught up in the air,
This heavenly supper in heaven
to share.

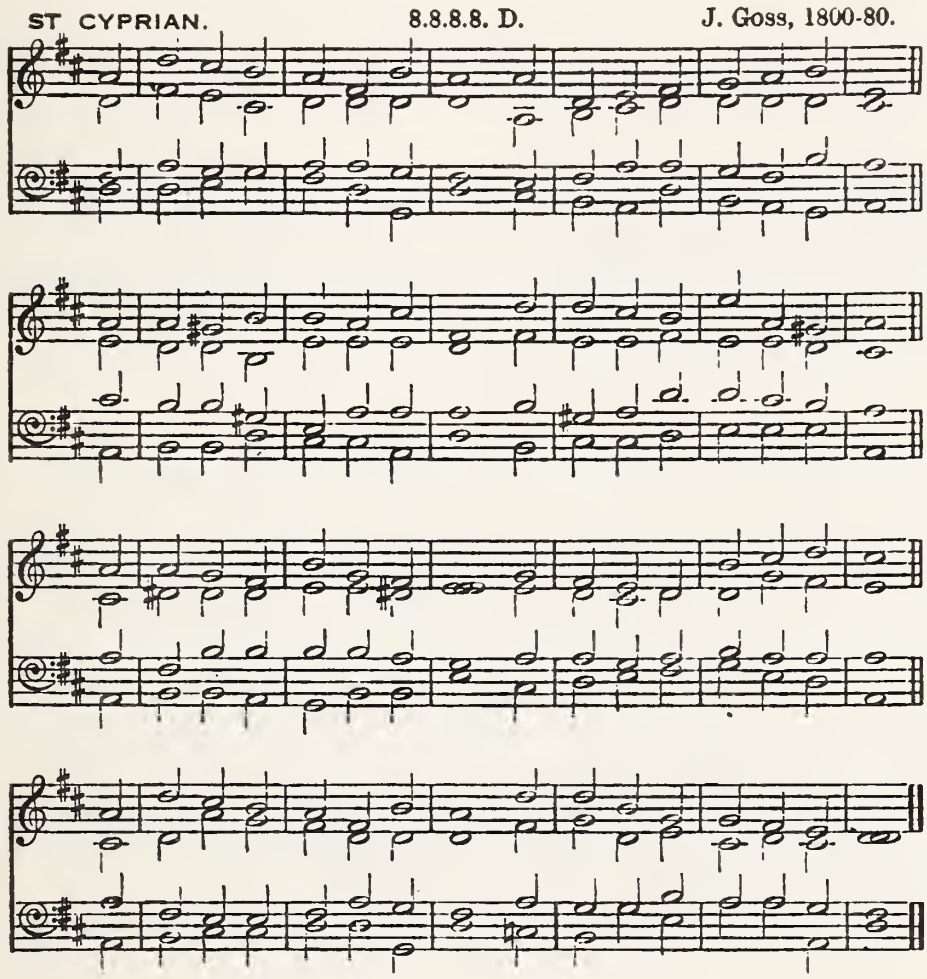
73.* (8.8.8.8.D St. Cyprian)

1.All glory to God in the sky,
And peace upon earth be restored!
O Jesus, exalted on high,
Appear our omnipotent Lord!
Who,meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,
Once more to Thy creatures return,
And reign in Thy kingdom of grace.

2.When Thou in our flesh didst (appear,
All nature acknowledged Thy birth;
Arose the acceptable year,
And heaven was opened on earth;
Receiving its Lord from above,
The world was united to bless
The Giver of concord and love,
The Prince and the Author of (Peace.

3.O wouldst Thou again be made known!
Again in Thy Spirit descend,
And set up in each of Thine own
A kingdom that never shall end.
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity cease,
And bow the whole world to Thy sway.

4.Come then to Thy servants again,
Who long Thy appearing to know,
Thy quiet and peacable reign
In mercy establish below;
All sorrow before Thee shall fly,
And anger and hatred be o'er,
And envy and malice shall die,
And discord afflict us no more.



74.*

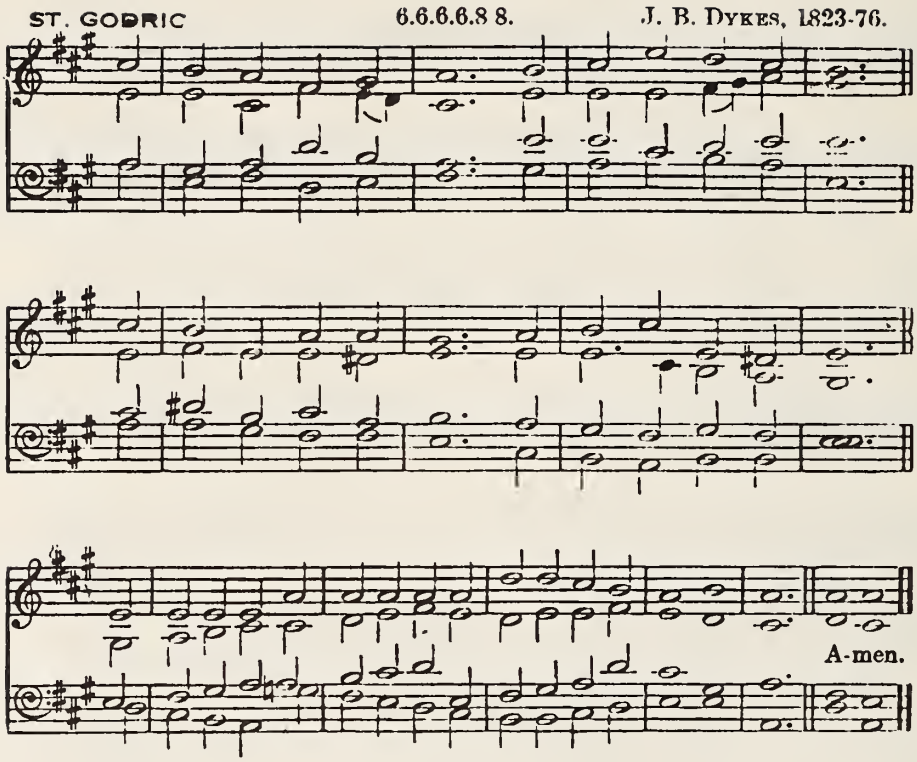
(8.8.8.8.D. Tune St, Cyprian, #73 in this Supplement)

1.Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where Thou art;
The pasture I languish to find
Where all,who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed,on Thy bosom reclined,(day.
And screened from the heat of the

2.Ah!show me that happiest place,
The place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God;
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

3.'Tis there, with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only, I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast;
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally held in Thy heart.

75.*



1. Thou God of truth and love,
We seek Thy perfect way,
Ready Thy choice to approve,
Thy providence to obey;
Enter into Thy wise design,
And sweetly lose our will in Thine.

2. Why hast Thou cast our lot
In the same age and place,
And why together brought
To see each other's face;
To join with loving sympathy,
And mix our friendly souls in (Thee?

3. Didst Thou not make us one,
That we might one remain,
Together travel on,
And bear each other's pain;
Till all Thy utmost goodness prove,
And rise renewed in perfect love?

4. Then let us ever bear
The blessed end in view,
And join, with mutual care,
To fight our passage through;
And kindly help each other on,
Till all receive the starry crown.

5. O may Thy Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day,
With all Thy fullness fill,
And then transport away;
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast.

76.

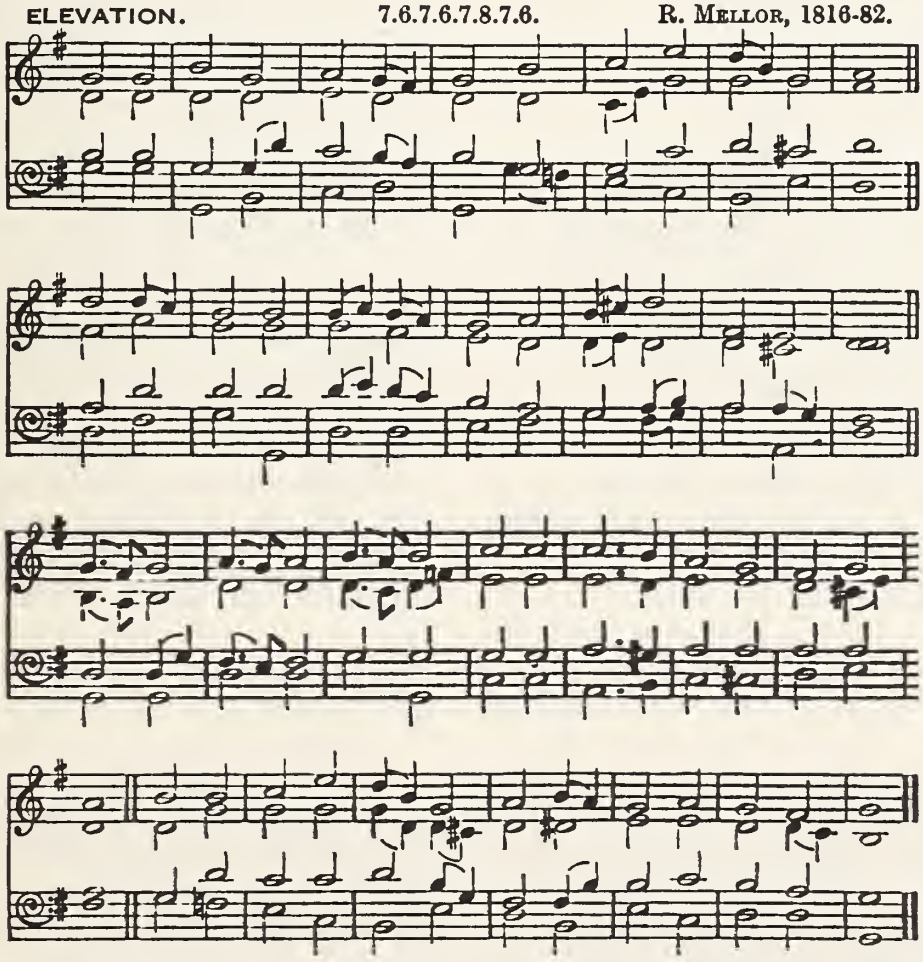
(6.6.6.6.8.8. Tune St. Godric, #75 in this Supplement)

1.Author of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic wine
And everlasting bread,
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

2.Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fullness prove,(grace
And,strengthened by Thy perfect
Behold without a veil Thy face.

77.

ELEVATION. 7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6. R. MELLOR, 1816-82.



1.Good Thou art, and Good Thou dost,
Thy mercies reach to all,
Chiefly those who on Thee trust,
And for Thy mercy call;
New they every morning are;
As fathers when their children cry,
Us Thou dost in pity spare,
And all our wants supply.

2.Mercy o'er Thy works presides;
Thy providence displayed
Still preserves,and still provides
For all Thy hands have made;(care
Keeps with most distinguished
The man who on Thy love depends;
Watches every numbered hair,
And all his steps attends.

3.Who can sound the depths unknown
Of Thy redeeming grace;
Grace that gave Thine only Son
To save a ruined race?
Millions of transgressors poor
Thou hast for Jesu's sake forgiven,
Made them of Thy favour sure,
And snatched from hell to heaven.

4.Millions more Thou ready art
To save, and to forgive;
Every soul, and every heart
Of man Thou wouldst receive;
Father, now accept of mine,
Which now, through Christ, I offer
Tell me now, in love divine, (Thee
That Thou hast pardoned me.

78.*

(7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6. Tune Elevation, #77 in this Supplement)

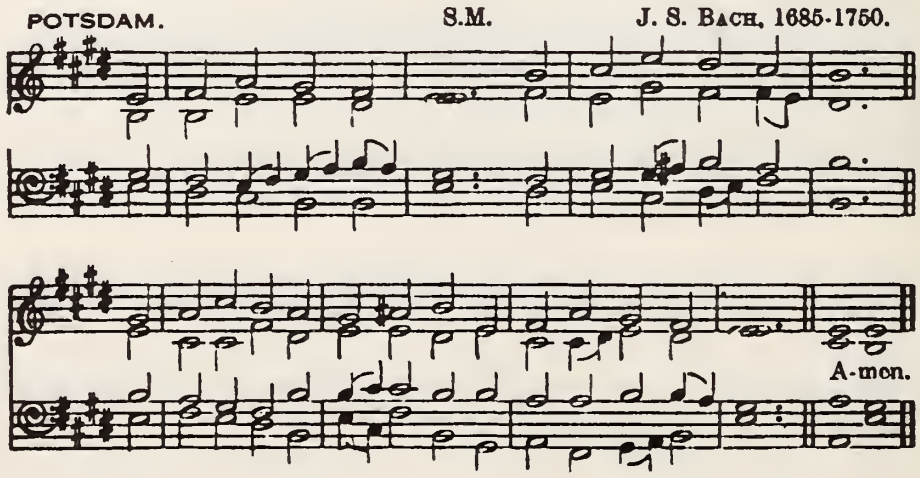
1.Cast on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall His salvation see,
According to His word;
Credence to His word I give;
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now His servant leave,
But bring me through at last.

2.Better than my boding fears
To me Thou oft hast proved;
Oft observed my silent tears,
And challenged Thy beloved;
Mercy to my rescue flew, (prey;
And death ungrasp'd his fainting
Pain before Thy face withdrew,
And sorrow fled away.

3.Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on Thy Word and Name
I steadfastly rely;
Sure as now the grief I feel,
The promised joy I soon shall have;
Saved again, to sinners tell
Thy power and will to save.

4.To Thy blessed will resign'd,
And stay'd on that alone,
I Thy perfect strength shall find,
Thy faithful mercies own; (praise,
Compass'd round with songs of
My all to my Redeemer give;
Spread Thy miracles of grace,
And to Thy glory live.

79.*



1.Jesu, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble steps I stay,
Which Thou wilt guide aright.

2.My Wisdom and my Guide,
My Counsellor Thou art;
O never let me leave Thy side,
Or from Thy paths depart!

3.Teach me the happy art
In all things to depend
On Thee; o,never,Lord,depart,
But love me to the end!

4.Through fire and water bring
Into the wealthy place;
And teach me the new song to sing,
When perfected in grace.

5.O make me all like Thee,
Before I hence remove!
Settle,confirm, and stablish me,
And build me up in love.

6.Let me Thy witness live,
When sin is all destroyed;
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

80.*

(S.M. Tune Potsdam, #79 in this Supplement)

1.Commit thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who heaven and earth commands.

2.Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey, (feet,
He shall direct thy wandering
He shall prepare thy way.

3.Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4.No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause;His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5.Thy everlasting truth,
Father,Thy ceaseless love, (knows
Sees all Thy children's wants,and
What best for each will prove.

6.Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.

7.When Thou arisest,Lord,
What shall Thy work withstand?
Whate'er Thy children want, Thou
And who shall stay Thy hand?(giv'st;

8.Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed: (tears;
God hears thy sighs,and counts thy
God shall lift up thy head.

9.Through waves,and clouds,and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this
Soon end in joyous day. (night

10.Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight,let fear
Bid every care be gone. (depart,

11.What though thou rulest not?
Yet heaven,and earth,and hell
Proclaim:God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

12.Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command; (way,
So shalt thou wondering own His
How wise,how strong,His hand.

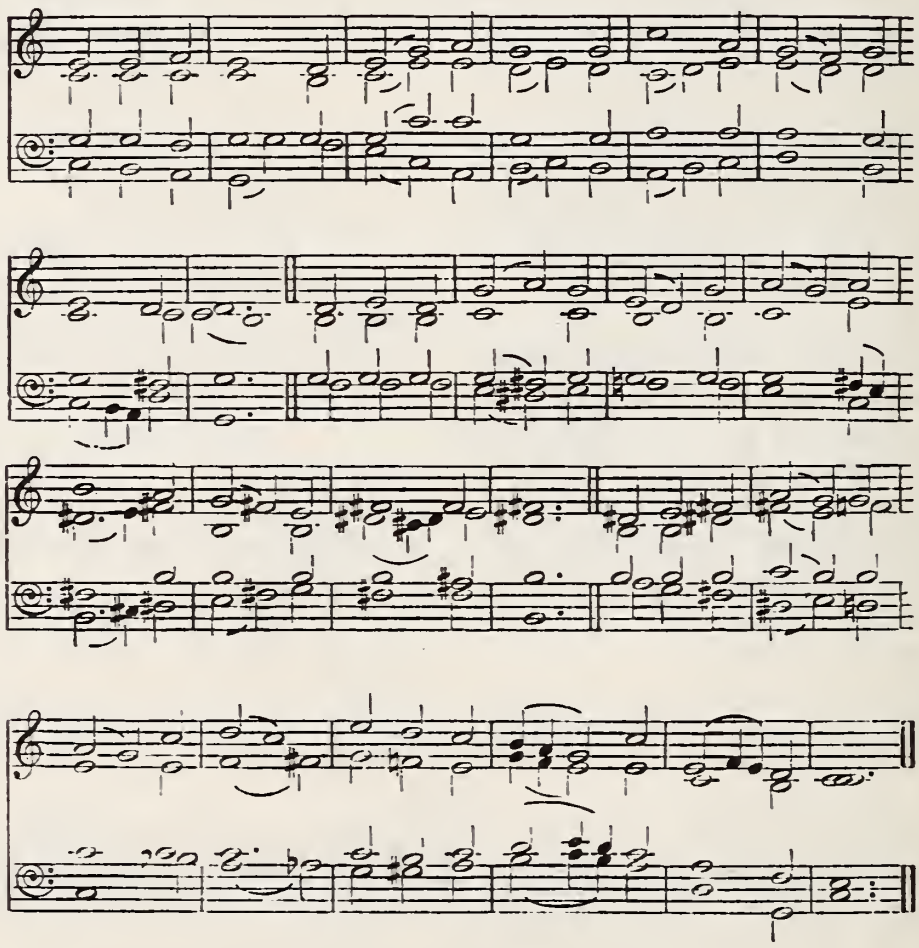
13.Far,far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

14.Thou seest our weakness,Lord;
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

15.Let us in life,in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

81.*

ANCHOR 8.8.8.8.8 8. A. BEER, 1874.



1.Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heav'n and earth are fled away.

2.Father, Thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far,
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are

Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste and live.

3.O Love, Thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee!
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesu's blood through earth and skies
Mercy, free boundless mercy! cries.

4.With faith I plunge me in this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast;
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

5.Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn -
On this my steadfast soul relies:
Father, Thy mercy never dies!

6.Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

82.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Anchor, #81 in this Supplement)

1.Leader of faithful souls,and Guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come,and with us,even us,abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely,
On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

2.Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth,we know,is not our place;
But hasten through the vale of woe,
And,restless to behold Thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3.We have no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,
Jerusalem,the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

4.Patient the appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel (on
The new Jerusalem to find;
Our labour this,our only aim,
To find the new Jerusalem.

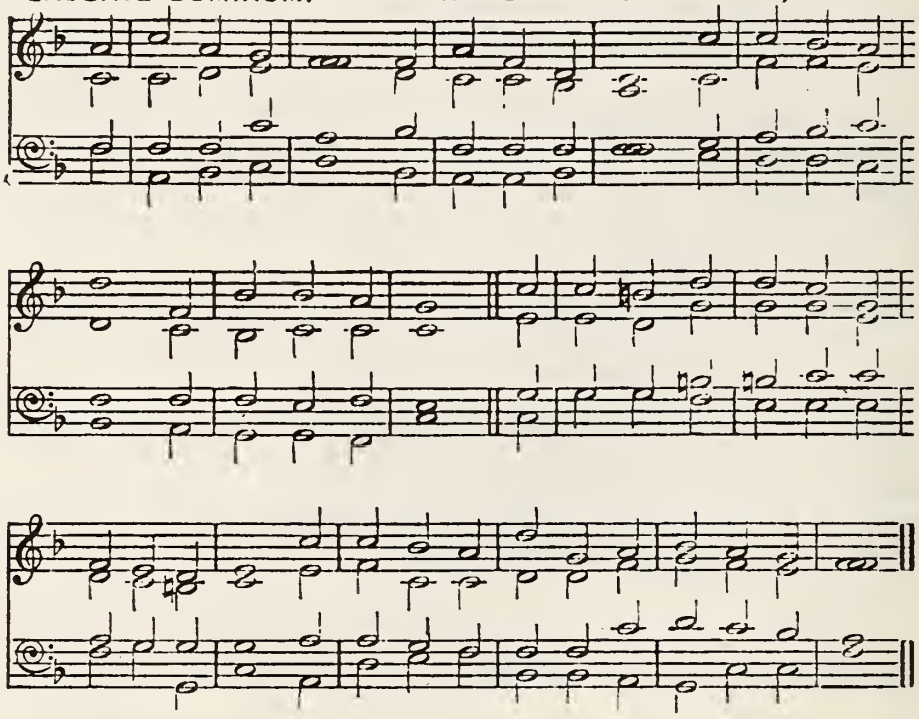
5.Through Thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven;

That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.

6.Raised by the greath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renewed;
The Church of the first-born to join,
We travel to the mount of God,
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.

83.

LAUDATE DOMINUM. 10 10.11 11. H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76.



1.Omnipotent Lord, my Saviour and King,
Thy succour afford, Thy righteousness bring;
Thy promises bind Thee compassion to have;
Now, now let me find Thee almighty to save.

2.Rejoicing in hope, and patient in grief,
To Thee I look up for certain relief;
I fear no denial, no danger I fear,
Nor start from the trial, while Jesus is near.

3.I every hour in jeopardy stand;
But Thou art my power, and holdest my hand;
While yet I am calling, Thy succour I feel;
It saves me from falling, or plucks me from hell.

4.O who can explain this struggle for life,
This travail and pain, this trembling and strife;
Plague, earthquake, and famine, and tumult, and war,
The wonderful coming of Jesus declare.

5.Yet God is above men, devils, and sin,
My Jesus's love the battle shall win;
So terribly glorious His coming shall be,
His love all-victorious shall conquer for me.

6.He all shall break through; His truth and His grace
Shall bring me into the plentiful place,
Through much tribulation, through water and fire,
Through floods of temptation and flames of desire.

7.On Jesus, my power, till then I rely;
All evil before His presence shall fly;
When I have my Saviour, my sin shall depart,
And Jesus for ever shall reign in my heart.

84.*

(10.10.11.11. Tune Laudate Dominum, #83 in this Supplement)

1.O heavenly King, look down from above;
Assist us to sing Thy mercy and love;
So sweetly o'erflowing, so plenteous the store,
Thou still art bestowing, and giving us more.

2.O God of our life, we hallow Thy name;
Our business and strife is Thee to proclaim.
Accept our thanksgiving for creating grace;
The living, the living shall show forth Thy praise.

3.Our Father and Lord, almighty art Thou;
Preserved by Thy word, we worship Thee now;
The bountiful donor of all we enjoy,
Our tongues, to Thine honour, and lives we employ.

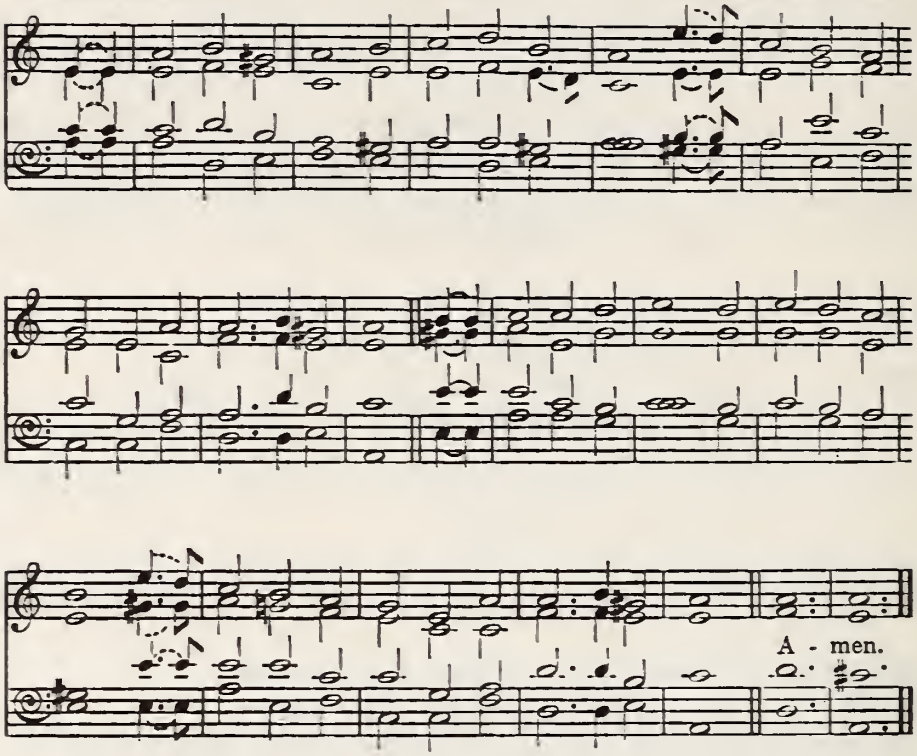
4.But O above all Thy kinoness we praise,
From sin and from thrall which saves the lost race;
Thy Son Thou hast given the world to redeem,
And bring us to heaven whose trust is in Him.

5.Wherefore of Thy love we sing and rejoice,
With angels above we lift up our voice;
Thy love each believer shall gladly adore,
For ever and ever, when time is no more.

85.* (5 5 12.D Old German)

1.O Jesus, my hope, For me offered up,
Who with clamour pursued Thee to Calvary's top,
The blood Thou hast shed, For me let it plead,
And declare Thou hast died in Thy murderer's stead.

OLD GERMAN. 5 5 12.D. *Sacred Melody*, 1761.



2.Come then from above, Its hardness remove,
And vanquish my heart with the sense of Thy love;
Thy love on the tree Display unto me,
And the servant of sin in a moment is free.

3.Neither passion nor pride Thy Cross can abide,
But melt in the fountain that streams from Thy side;
Let Thy life-giving blood Remove all my load,
And purge my foul conscience, and bring me to God.

4.Now, now, let me know Its virtue below,
Let it wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow;
Let it hallow my heart, And thoroughly convert,
And make me, O Lord, in the world as Thou art.

5.Each moment applied My weakness to hide,
Thy blood be upon me, and always abide;
My Advocate prove With the Father above,
And speak me at last to the throne of Thy love.

86.*

(5.5.12.D. Tune Old German, #85 in this Supplement)

1.All ye that pass by, To Jesus draw nigh;
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?
Your ransom and peace, Your surety He is;
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like His.

2.He dies to atone For sins not His own;
Your debt He hath paid, and your work He hath done.
Ye all may receive The peace He did leave,
Who made intercession: My Father, forgive!

3.For you and for me He prayed on the tree;
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
That sinner am I, Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.

4.My pardon I claim; For a sinner I am,
A sinner believing in Jesus's name.
He purchased the grace Which now I embrace:
O Father, Thou knowest He hath died in my place.

87.*

(5.5.12.D. Tune Old German, #85 in this Supplement)

1.O God of all grace, Thy goodness we praise;
Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our place.
He came from above Our curse to remove,
He hath loved, He hath loved us, because He would love.

2.Love moved Him to die, And on this we rely;
He hath loved, He hath loved us; we cannot tell why;
But this we can tell, He hath loved us so well
As to lay down His life to redeem us from hell.

3.He hath ransomed our race; O how shall we praise
Or worthily sing Thy unspeakable grace?
Nothing else will we know In our journey below,
But singing Thy grace to Thy paradise go.

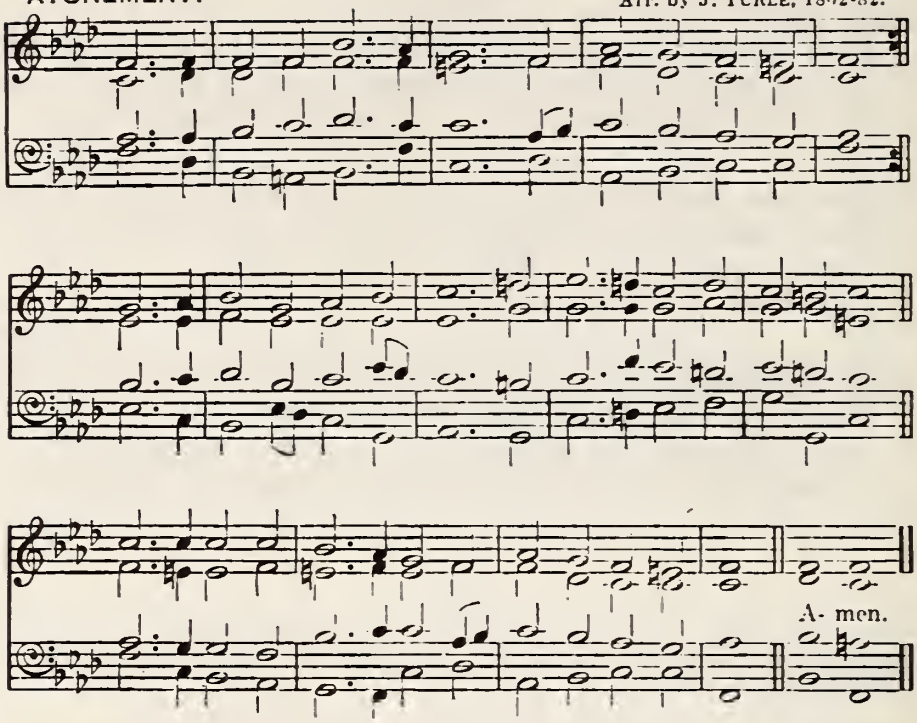
4.Nay, and when we remove To Thy presence above,
Our heaven shall be still to sing of Thy love.
We all shall commend The love of our Friend,
For ever beginning what never shall end.

88.* (7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6. Atonement)

1.Lamb of God, whose dying love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
Think on us, who think on Thee,
And every struggling soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

2.By Thine agonizing pain
And sweat of blood, we pray,
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away;
Burst our bonds,and set us free;
From all iniquity release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

ATONEMENT. 7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6. *Kirchengesäng*, 1566. Arr. by J. TURLE, 1802-82.



3.Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles
O remember Calvary, (cease;
And bid us go in peace!

4.Never will we hence depart,
Till Thou our wants relieve,
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all Thine image give!
Still our souls shall cry to Thee,
Till perfected in holiness:
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

89.*

(7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6. Tune Atonement, #88 in this Supplement)

1.God of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive;
Full of sin, alas! I am,
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

2.Standing now as newly slain,
To Thee I lift mine eye;
Balm of all my grief and pain,
Thy grace is always nigh;
Now as yesterday the same
Thou art,and wilt for ever be:
Friend of sinners,spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

3.Nothing have I,Lord, to pay,
Nor can Thy grace procure;
Empty send me not away,
For I,Thou know'st,am poor;
Dust and ashes is my name,
My all is sin and misery -
Friend of sinners,spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

4.No good word,or work,or thought
Bring I to gain Thy grace;
Pardon I accept unbought,
Thine offer I embrace,
Coming,as at first I came,
To take,and not bestow on Thee:
Friend of sinners,spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

5.Saviour, From Thy wounded side
I never will depart;
Here will I my spirit hide
When I am pure in heart;
Till my place above I claim,
This only shall be all my plea:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

90.*

(7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6. Tune Atonement, #88 in this Supplement)

1.Son of God,if Thy free grace
Again hath raised me up,
Called me still to seek Thy face,
And given me back my hope;
Still Thy timely help afford,
And all Thy lovingkindness show;
Keep me,keep me,gracious Lord,
And never let me go!

2.By me,o my Saviour, stand
In sore temptation's hour;(hand,
Save me with Thine outstretched
And show forth all Thy power;
O be mindful of Thy word,
Thy all-sufficient grace bestow:
Keep me,keep me,gracious Lord,
And never let me go!

3.Give me,Lord,a holy fear,
And fix it in my heart,
That I may from evil near
With timely care depart:
Sin be more than hell abhorred;
Till Thou destroy the tyrant foe,
Keep me,keep me,gracious Lord,
And never let me go!

4.Never let me leave Thy breast,
From Thee, my Saviour, stray;
Thou art my support and rest,
My true and living way;
My exceeding great reward,
In heaven above and earth below:
Keep me,keep me,gracious Lord,
And never let me go!

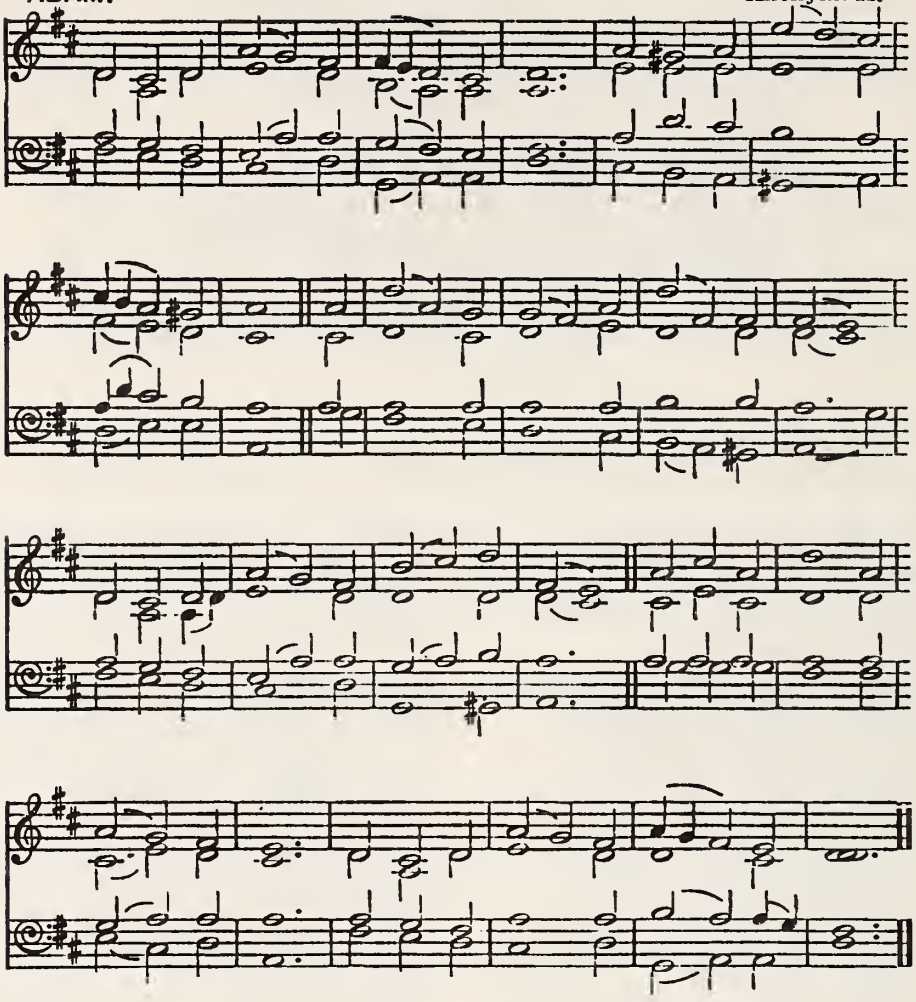
91. (8.8.8.8.8.8. Adam)

1.Entered the holy place above,
Covered with meritorious scars,
The tokens of His dying love(bears;
Our great High-Priest in glory
He pleads His passion on the tree,
He shows Himself to God for me.

2.Before the throne my Saviour (stands,
My Friend and Advocate appears;
My name is graven on His hands,
And Him the Father always hears;
While low at Jesu's Cross I bow,
He hears the blood of sprinkling (now.

3.This instant now I may receive
The answer of His powerful prayer;
This instant now by Him I live,
His prevalence with God declare;
And soon my spirit, in His hands,
Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.

ADAM. 8.8.8.8.8 8. Anonymous.



92.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Adam, #91 in this Supplement)

1. Behold, the servant of the Lord!
I wait Thy guiding eye to feel,
To hear and keep Thy every word,
To prove and do Thy perfect will,
Joyful from my own works to cease,
Glad to fulfill all righteousness.

2. Me, if Thy grace vouchsafe to use,
Meanest of all Thy creatures, me:
The deed, the time, the manner choose,
Let all my fruit be found of Thee;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
By Thee to full perfection brought.

3. My every weak, though good design,
O'errule, or change, as seems Thee
Jesus, let all my work be Thine! (meet
Thy work, o Lord, is all complete,
And pleasing in Thy Father's sight;
Thou only hast done all things right.

4. Here then to Thee Thy own I leave;
Mould as Thou wilt Thy passive clay;
But let me all Thy stamp receive,
But let me all Thy words obey,
Serve with a single heart and eye,
And to Thy glory live and die.

93.

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Adam, #91 in this Supplement)

1.O God of our forefathers, hear,
And make Thy faithful mercies known;
To Thee through Jesus we draw near,
Thy suffering, well beloved Son,
In whom Thou art well pleased with me.

2.With solemn faith we offer up
And spread before Thy glorious eyes,
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice,
Which brings Thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.

3.Acceptance through His only name,
Forgiveness in His blood, we have;
But more abundant life we claim
Through Him who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by His blood,
And fill with all the life of God.

4.Father, behold Thy dying Son,
And hear the blood that speaks above;
On us let all Thy grace be shown,
Peace,righteousness,and joy, and love;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
And all Thou hast, and all Thou art.

94.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Adam, #91 in this Supplement)

1.When quiet in my house I sit,
Thy Book be my companion still,
My joy Thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of Thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
Till every heartfelt word be mine.

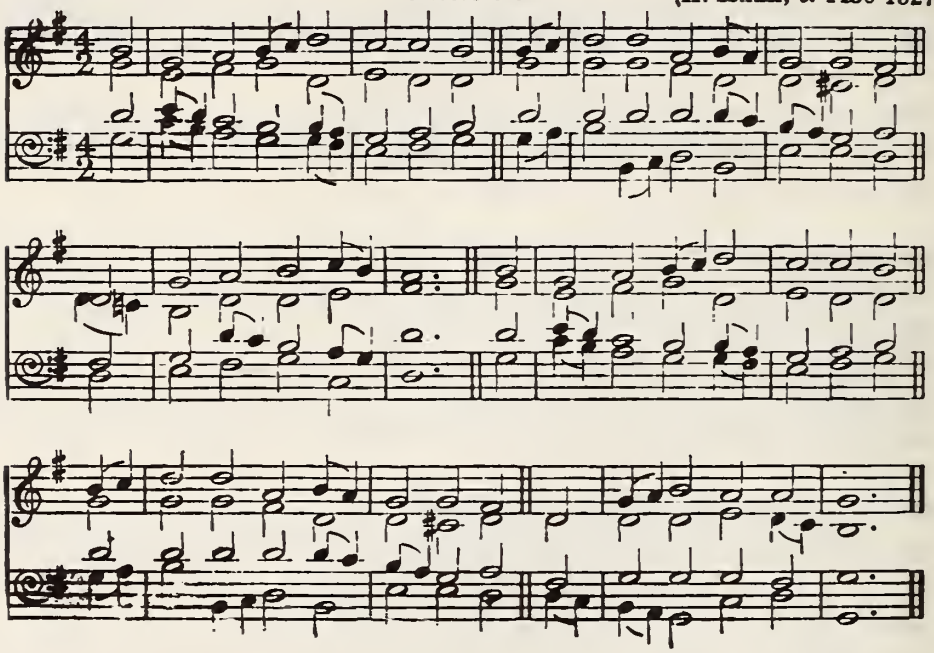
2.O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be!
So will the Lord His follower join,
And walk and talk Himself with me;
So shall my heart His presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

3.Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

4.Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let Thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue;
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the Church above.

95.*

INNSBRUCK. 8 8.6.8 8.6. H. ISAAK, c. 1450-1527.



1.Light of the world,Thy beams I bless;
On Thee, bright Sun of Righteousness,
My faith hath fixed its eye;
Guided by Thee, through all I go,
Nor fear the ruin spread below,
For Thou art always nigh.

2.Not all the powers of hell can fright
A soul that walks with Christ in light;
He walks, and cannot fall;
Clearly he sees, and wins his way,
Shining unto the perfect day,
And more than conquers all.

3.I rest in Thine almighty power;
The name of Jesus is a tower,
That hides my life above;
Thou canst, Thou wilt my Helper be;
My confidence is all in Thee,
The faithful God of love.

4.Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer,
My soul to Thy continual care

I faithfully commend;
Assured that Thou through life shalt save,
And show Thyself beyond the grave
My everlasting Friend.

96.*

(8.8.6.D Tune Innsbruck, #95 in this Supplement)

1.Be it my only wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2.O may I still from sin depart!
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given;
And let me through Thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

97.*

(8.8.6.D. Tune Innsbruck, #95 in this Supplement)

1.Come on,my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears
To that celestial hill.

2.Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode; (rise,
On faith's strong eagle-pinions
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3.Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before His face appear,
And by His side sit down;
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4.Thrice blessed,bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead; (past
Our conflicts here shall soon be
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5.That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see;
The beautific sight (with praise,
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6.The Father shining on His throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit,one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete;
And lo! we fall before His feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7.In view of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at Thy footstool fall;
Till Thou our hidden life reveal,
Till Thou our ravished spirits fill
And God is all in all.

98.*

(8.8.6.D. Tune Innsbruck, #95 in this Supplement)

1.Thee, Jesus,Thee,the sinner's Friend,
I follow on to apprehend,
Renew the glorious strife;
Divinely confident and bold,
With faith's strong arm on Thee lay
Thee, my eternal life. (hold

2.Prisoner of hope,to Thee I turn,
And,calmly confident,I mourn,
And pray,and weep for Thee;
Tell me Thy love,Thy secret tell,
Thy mystic name in me reveal,
Reveal Thyself in me.

3.Descend,pass by me,and proclaim,
O Lord of hosts,Thy glorious name-
The Lord,the gracious Lord,
Longsuffering,merciful and kind;
The God who always bears in mind
His everlasting word.

4.Plenteous He is in truth and grace
He wills that all the fallen race
Should turn,repent,and live;(free;
His pardoning grace for all is
Transgression,sin,iniquity,
He freely doth forgive.

5.Mercy He doth for thousands keep;
He goes and seeks the one lost sheep,
And brings His wanderer home;
And every soul that sheep might be:
Come then,my Lord, and gather me,
My Jesus,quickly come!

99.*

(8.8.6.D. Tune Innsbruck, #95 in this Supplement)

1.Thou great mysterious God unknown,
Whose love hath gently led me on,
E'en from my infant days,
Mine inmost soul expose to view,
And tell me if I ever knew
Thy justifying grace.

2.If I have only known Thy fear,
And followed with a heart sincere
Thy drawings from above;
Now,now the further grace bestow,
And let my sprinkled conscience
Thy sweet forgiving love.(know

3.Short of Thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiven;
I would not,Lord,my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That antepast of heaven.

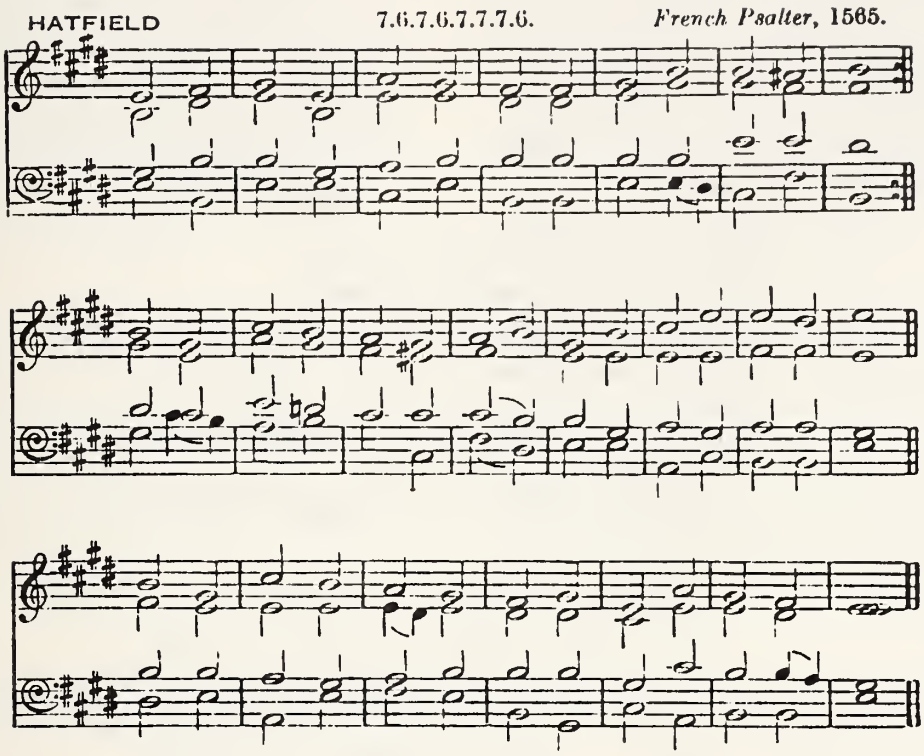
4.If now the witness were in me,
Would He not testify of Thee
In Jesus reconciled? (nigh,
And should I not with faith draw
And boldly Abba,Father! cry,
And know myself Thy child?

5.Whate'er obstructs Thy pardoning love,
Or sin or righteousness,remove,
Thy glory to display;
Mine heart of unbelief convince,
And now absolve me from my sins,
And take them all away.

6.Father, in me reveal Thy Son,
And to my inmost soul make known
How merciful Thou art;
The secret of Thy love reveal,
And by Thine hallowing Spirit
For ever in my heart. (dwell

100.

HATFIELD 7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. *French Psalter*, 1565.



1.Glory be to God on high,
And peace on earth descend;
God comes down,He bows the sky,
And shows Himself our Friend;
God the invisible appears;
God,the blest,the great I AM,
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jesus is His Name.

2.Him the angels all adored,
Their Maker and their King;
Tidings of their humbled Lord
They now to mortals bring.
Emptied of His majesty,
Of His dazzling glories shorn,
Being's source begins to be,
And God Himself is born!

3.See the eternal Son of God
A mortal Son of Man;
Dwelling in an earthly clod,
Whom heaven cannot contain.
Stand amazed,ye heavens,at this:
See the Lord of earth and skies;
Humbled to the dust He is,
And in a manger lies.

4.We,the sons of men,rejoice,
The Prince of Peace proclaim;
With heaven's host lift up our
And shout Immanuel's name:(voice
Knees and hearts to Him we bow;
Of our flesh and of our bone,
Jesus is our Brother now,
And God is all our own.

101.

(7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. Tune Hatfield, #100 in this Supplement)

1.Christ our Passover for us
Is offer'd up and slain!
Let Him be remember'd thus
By every soul of man;
We are bound above the rest
His oblation to proclaim;
Keep we then the solemn feast,
And banquet on the Lamb.

2.Purge we all our sin away,
That old accursed leaven;
Sin in us no longer stay,
In us,through Christ forgiven;
Let us all with hearts sincere
Eat the new unleaven'd bread,
To our Lord with faith draw near,
And on His promise feed.

3.Jesus,Master of the feast,
The feast itself Thou art;
Now receive the meanest guest,
And comfort every heart;
Give us living bread to eat,
Manna that from heaven comes down;
Fill us with immortal meat,
And make Thy nature known.

4.In this barren wilderness
Thou hast a table spread,
Furnish'd out with richest grace
Whate'er our souls can need;
Still sustain us by Thy love,
Still Thy servants' strength repair,
Till we reach the courts above,
And feast for ever there.

102.

(7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. Tune Hatfield, #100 in this Supplement)

1.Father,Son,and Holy Ghost,
In solemn power come down!
Present with Thy heavenly host,
Thine ordinance to crown;
See a sinful worm of earth!
Bless to him the cleansing flood!
Plunge him,by a second birth,
Into the depths of God.

2.Let the promised inward grace
Accompany the sign;
On this new-born soul impress
The character divine!
Father,all Thy name reveal;
Jesus,all Thy name impart;
Holy Ghost,renew and dwell
For ever in his heart!

103.*

(7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. Tune Hatfield, #100 in this Supplement)

1.God of unexampled grace,
Redeemer of mankind,
Matter of eternal praise
We in Thy passion find;
Still our choicest strains we bring,
Still the joyful theme pursue,
Thee the Friend of sinners sing,
Whose love is ever new.

2.Endless scenes of wonder rise
With that mysterious tree,
Crucified before our eye
Where we our Maker see;
Jesus,Lord,what hast Thou done?
Publish we the death divine,
Stop,and gaze, and fall,and own
Was never love like Thine!

3.Never love nor sorrow was
Like that my Jesus show'd;
See Him stretch'd on yonder cross,
And crush'd beneath our load!
Now discern the Deity,
Now His heavenly birth declare;
Faith cries out:'Tis He,'tis He,
My God that suffers there!

4.Jesus drinks the bitter cup,
The wine-press treads alone,
Tears the graves and mountains up
By His expiring groan;
Lo!the powers of heaven he shakes;
Nature in convulsions lies,
Earth's profoundest centre quakes,
The great Jehovah dies!

5.Dies the glorious Cause of all,
The true eternal PAN,
Falls to raise us from our fall,
To ransom sinful man;
Well may SOL withdraw his light,
With the Sufferer sympathise,
Leave the world in sudden night,
While his Creator dies.

6.Well may heaven be clothed with (black,
And solemn sackcloth wear,
Jesu's agony partake,
The hour of darkness share;
Mourn the astonished hosts above,
Silence saddens all the skies,
Kindler of seraphic love,
The God of angels dies.

7.O my God,He dies for me,
I feel the mortal smart!
See Him hanging on the tree -
A sight that breaks my heart!
O that all to Thee might turn;
Sinners,ye may love Him too;
Look on Him ye pierced,and mourn
For One who bled for you.

8.Weep o'er your Desire and Hope
With tears of humblest love;
Sing,for Jesus is gone up,
And reigns enthroned above!
Lives our Head,to die no more;
Power is all to Jesus given,
Worshipp'd as He was before,
The immortal King of heaven.

9.Lord,we bless Thee for Thy grace
And truth,which never fail,
Hastening to behold Thy face
Without a dimming veil;
We shall see our heavenly King,
All Thy glorious love proclaim,
Help the angel choirs to sing
Our dear triumphant Lamb.

104.*

(7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. Tune Hatfield, #100 in this Supplement)

1.None is like Jeshurun's God,
So great,so strong,so high;
Lo! He spreads His wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky;
Israel is His firstborn son;
God,the almignty God, is thine;
See Him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.

2.Thee the great Jehovah deigns
To succour and defend;
Thee the eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy Friend;
Israel,what hast thou to dread?
Safe from all impending harms,
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

3.God is thine; disdain to fear
The enemy within;
God shall in thy flesh appear
And make an end of sin;
God the man of sin shall slay,
Fill thee with triumphant joy;
God shall thrust him out,and say:
Destroy them all,destroy!

4.All the struggle then is o'er,
And wars and fightings cease;
Israel then shall sin no more,
But dwell in perfect peace;
All his enemies are gone;
Sin shall have in him no part;
Israel now shall dwell alone,
With Jesus in his heart.

5.Blest,o Israel,art thou;
What people is like thee?
Saved from sin by Jesus,now
Thou art and still shalt be;

Jesus is thy sevenfold shield,
Jesus is thy flaming sword;
Earth,and hell,and sin shall
To God's almighty Word.(yield

105.

(7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. Tune Hatfield, #100 in this Supplement)

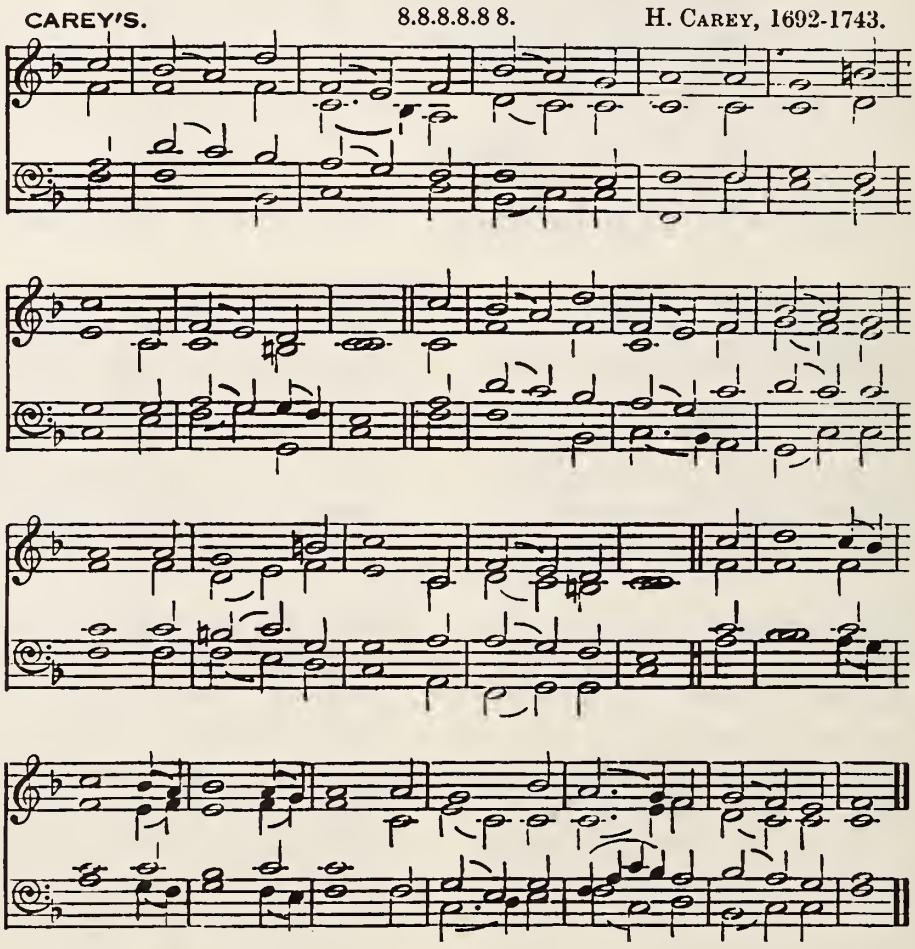
1.O the depth of love divine,
The unfathomable grace!
Who shall say how bread and wine
God into man conveys!
How the bread His flesh imparts,
How the wine transmits His blood,
Fills His faithful people's hearts
With all the life of God!

2.Let the wisest mortal show
How we the grace receive,
Feeble elements bestow
A power not theirs to give.
Who explains the wondrous way,
How through these the virtue came?
These the virtue did convey,
Yet still remain the same.

3.How can heavenly spirits rise,
By earthly matter fed,
Drink herewith divine supplies,
And eat immortal bread?
Ask the Father's Wisdom how;
Him that did the means ordain!
Angels round our altars bow
To search it out in vain.

4.Sure and real is the grace,
The manner be unknown;
Only meet us in Thy ways,
And perfect us in one.
Let us taste the heavenly powers;
Lord,we ask for nothing more:
Thine to bless, 'tis only ours
To worship and adore.

106.*



1.Jesus, if still the same Thou art,
If all Thy promises are sure,
Set up Thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich,for I am poor;
To me be all Thy treasures given,
The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2.Thou hast pronounced the mourners (blest;
And lo!for Thee I ever mourn;
I cannot,no,I will not rest,
Till Thou,my only Rest,return,
Till Thou,the Prince of Peace,
And I receive the Comforter.(appear,

3.Where is the blessedness,bestow'd
On all who hunger after Thee?
I hunger now,I thirst for God;
See the poor fainting sinner,see,
And satisfy with endless peace,
And fill me with Thy righteousness!

4.Ah,Lord,if Thou art in that sigh,
Then hear Thyself within me pray;
Hear in my heart Thy Spirit's cry;
Mark what my labouring soul would (say
Answer the deep,unuttered groan,
And show that Thou and I are one.

5.Shine on Thy work,disperse the gloom!
Light in Thy light I then shall see;
Say to my soul: Thy light is come;
Glory divine is risen on thee;(o'er
Thy warfare's past,thy mourning's
Look up,for thou shalt weep no more!

6.Lord,I believe the promise sure,
And trust Thou wilt not long delay;
Hungry,and sorrowful,and poor,
Upon Thy Word myself I stay;
Into Thine hands my all resign,
And wait till all Thou art is mine.

107.

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Carey's, #106 in this Supplement)

1.Come, let us with our Lord arise,
Our Lord who made both earth and skies;
Who died to save the world He made,
And rose triumphant from the dead;
He rose, the Prince of life and peace,
And stamped the day for ever His.

2.This is the day the Lord hath made,
That all may see His love displayed,
May feel His resurrection's power,
And rise again to fall no more,
In perfect righteousness renewed,
And filled with all the life of God.

3.Then let us render Him His own,
With solemn prayer approach the throne,
With meekness hear the Gospel word,
With thanks His dying love record;
Our joyful hearts and voices raise,
And fill His courts with songs of praise.

4.Honour and praise to Jesus pay
Throughout His consecrated day;
Be all in Jesu's praise employed,
Nor leave a single moment void;
With utmost care the time improve,
And only breathe His praise and love.

108.

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Carey's, #106 in this Supplement)

1.Give me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain;
Give me the childlike praying love,
Which longs to build Thy house again;
Thy love,let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.

2.I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend,and to be spent,for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known;
Fully on these my mission prove,
And only breathe,to breathe Thy love.

3.My talents,gifts, and graces,Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach Thy word,
And let me to Thy glory live;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinners' Friend.

4.Enlarge,inflame,and fill my heart
With boundless charity divine;
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine;
And lead them to Thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

109.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Carey's, #106 in this Supplement)

1.Jesu,to Thee our hearts we lift -
May all our hearts with love o'erflow -
With thanks for Thy continued gift,
That still Thy precious name we know,
Retain our sense of sin forgiv'n,
And wait for all our inward heav'n.

2.What mighty troubles hast Thou shown
Thy feeble,tempted followers here!
We have through fire and water gone,
But saw Thee on the floods appear,
But felt Thee present in the flame,
And shouted our Deliverer's name.

3.All are not lost or wandered back;
All have not left Thy Church and Thee;
There are who suffer for Thy sake,

Enjoy Thy glorious infamy,
Esteem the scandal of the cross,
And only seek divine applause.

4.Thou who hast kept us to this hour,
O keep us faithful to the end;
When,robed with majesty and power,
Our Jesus shall from heaven descend,
His friends and witnesses to own,
And seat us on His glorious throne.

110.*

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Carey's, #106 in this Supplement)

1.O Jesus,full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
Open Thine arms,and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

2.Thou know'st the way to bring me
My fallen spirit to restore;(back
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive,and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

3.The stone to flesh again convert,
The veil of sin again remove;
Sprinkle Thy blood upon my heart,
And melt it by Thy dying love;
This rebel heart my love subdue,
And make it soft,and make it new.

4.Ah!give me,Lord,the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of
A godly fear of sin impart, (sin;
Implant,and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare to offend Thee more.

111.

(8.8.8.8.8.8. Tune Carey's, #106 in this Supplement)

1.Stupendous height of heav'nly love,
Of pitying tenderness divine;
It brought the Saviour from above,
It caus'd the springing day to shine;
The sun of righteousness to appear,
And gild our gloomy hemisphere.

2.God did in Christ Himself reveal,
To chase our darkness by His light,
Our sin and ignorance dispel,
Direct our wandering feet aright;
And bring our souls,with pardon blest,
To realms of everlasting rest.

3.Come then,my Lord,Thy light impart,
The faith that bids our terrors cease;
Into thy love direct our heart,
Into Thy way of perfect peace;
And cheer the souls of death afraid,
And guide them through the dreadful shade.

4. Answer Thy mercy's whole design,
My God incarnated for me;
My spirit make Thy radiant shrine,
My light and full salvation be;
And through the shades of death unknown
Conduct me to Thy dazzling throne.